Purple and Old Gold

1921

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PURPLE AND OLD GOLD

Vol. 1
1921

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
KALONA HIGH SCHOOL
KALONA, IOWA

TO THE ALUMNI

To those who have preceded us to the great adventure, and whose high ideals and splendid ability have firmly established the character of our Alma Mater, we dedicate this Annual.

THE DEPARTMENTS

- FACULTY
- CLASSES
  - Senior
  - Junior
  - Sophomore
  - Freshmen
- ALUMNI
- LITERARY
  - Organizations
  - Short Stories
- ATHLETICS
  - Football
  - Basketball
  - Track
- JOKES
- ADS

FACULTY

FACTULY CO.
MINDS DEVELOPED
REDUCTIO
MADE
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

Forrest W. Johnston
B. A. Iowa, 1919

Mrs. Wilhelmina S. Fisher
B. A. Iowa
English and Home Economics

Otto A. Herzog
B. A., Wartburg College
Latin, History, and Literature

Donald E. Croyl

University of Iowa
Physics, Mathematics, and History

Mrs. Fisher, Hershberger, Patterson, Gingerich.
Cupp, Doolittle, Adams, Stransky, Page, Frye, Lahey.
Hasty, Kennard.

SENIORS

OH!
I Declare! Seems only like yesterday I helped his Ma Dope him for the colic.
I SWAN Beats All How smart He is
Whoa!
Aer
He thinks he's smart Don't he?
N. Koudershcldt.

EDITH KENNARD

Vice-President Class 1921; Program Committee Athenaeum Society; Assistant Sales Manager ANNUAL Staff; Dramatics—*Harriet* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"Very studious and good,
Always does just as she should."

CLIFFORD LOUIS LAHEY *"Monk"*

President Class '21; Vice-President '17–'18; Joke Editor ANNUAL Staff; Dramatics—*Dr. Graham* in "Poor Married Man"; *Mr. Green in* "Patty Makes Things Hum"; *George Carrothers* in "The Private Tutor"; *Mr. Cameron* in "Assisted by Sadie"; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4, Captain 3, 4; Track 3, 4

"I durst not smile on the ladies,
'Twould break too many hearts."

MARIE ELIZABETH FIGGENS *"Sis"*

Dramatics—*Dolly Spencer* in "The Private Tutor"

"A smile for all,
But a favor for —" and who izze he?

LYLE EUGENE FRYE *"Stue"*

President '17–'18; Business Manager ANNUAL Staff; Dramatics—*Mr. Null* in "Assisted by Sadie"; Football 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4 (tied county record in pole vault, 9 feet 4 inches)

"I've seen wrecks, yes, many wrecks,
Out on the deep blue sea,
But there never was a wreck
Like the wreck she made of me."

CELESTIA ANNETTE HASTY *"Celest"*

Dubuque High School, Second Semester, Junior Year; Secretary and Treasurer 1, 2, 3, 4; President Hesperian Literary Society; Sales Manager ANNUAL Staff; Dramatics —*Mrs. Spencer* in "The Private Tutor"; Basketball, Captain 4

"When she will, she will,
And you may depend on it;
When she won't she won't,
And that is the end of it."

CECIL RUPERT PAGE *"Page"*

Football 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4, Captain 3; Vice-President Athenaeum Literary Society; Track 3, 4; Dramatics— *Fred Spencer* in "The Private Tutor"; *Bunch* in "Assisted by Sadie"; Advertising Manager ANNUAL Staff

"He's little, but he's wise,
He's a terror for his size."

MARJORIE BERYL ADAMS *"Marge"*

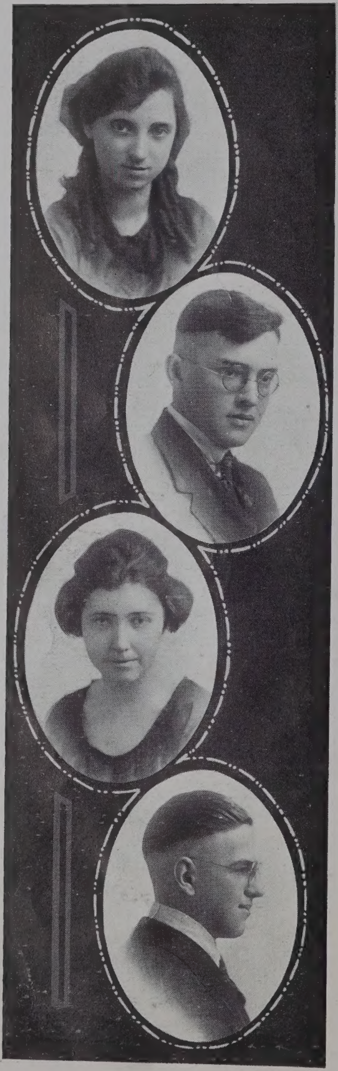
Basketball 2, 4; Assistant Advertising Manager ANNUAL Staff; Dramatics—*Mrs. Smith in* "Patty Makes Things Hum"; *Sadie* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"Never too busy to talk."

JOHN WYATT PATTERSON *"Barney"*

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Athletic Editor ANNUAL Staff; Dramatics — *Mr. Smith* in "Patty Makes Things Hum"; *Mr. Spencer* in "The Private Tutor"

"The hardest nut to crack."



Ethel Eulala Whetstine *"Eukie"*

Dramatics—*Miss Snap* in "The Private Tutor"

"A case of quality, not quantity."

William Delmar Hershberger *"Hershie"*

Windsor, Michigan, High School 1, 2, 3; President Athenaeum Literary Society; Associate Editor Annual Staff; Dramatics—*Mr. Dow* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"Not many cobwebs in his attic."

Kathryn Grace Carpenter

Dramatics—*Mrs. Quinn* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"If time were money,
I would be a millionaire."

Arthur B. Cupp *"Jim"*

Editor-in-Chief Annual Staff; Secretary Hesperian Literary Society; Orchestra '18; Treasurer Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Stenographer Annual Staff; Dramatics — *Dr. Beedle* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

Vernon Margaret Britton

Program Committee Hesperian Literary Society; Dramatics — *Senora* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"The personification of silence and sense."

Edward Gingerich *"Eddie Joe Fitz"*

Class President '19; Yell Leader '20; Secretary Athenaeum Literary Society; Dramatics—*Hans Dinklederfer* in "The Private Tutor"; Assistant Business Manager and Treasurer ANNUAL Staff

"Words fail us in this crisis."

Ida Marie Doolittle *"Mazie"*

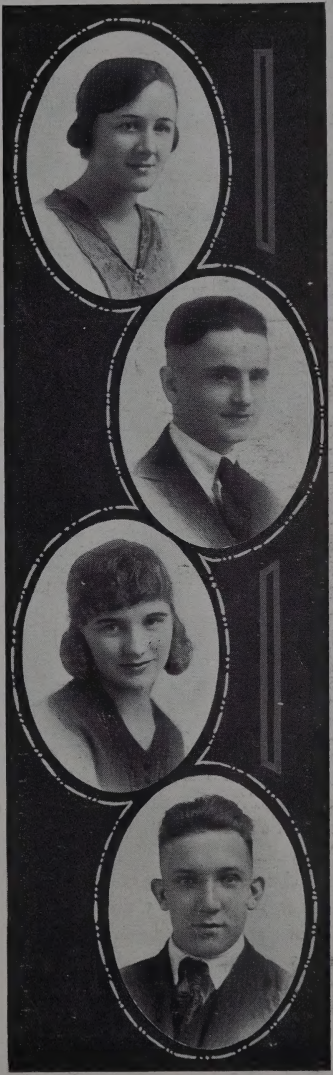
Basketball 3; Pianist Hesperian Literary Society; Society Editor ANNUAL Staff

"Nice to talk with,
Nicer to walk with."

Roy Kennard *"Jones"*

Football 4; Dramatics—*Richard* in "The Private Tutor"; *Colonel Jenniver* in "Assisted by Sadie"

"Athletic of frame, but fickle of mind."



Joella Pearl Gingerich *"Jo"*

Program Committee Hesperian Literary Society; Dramatics—*Mrs. Carley* in "Assisted by Sadie"

> *"To hasten will not lengthen life;*
> *Why hurry?"*

Commencement Week

May 29 to June 1

May 29—Baccalaureate
May 30—Class Day Exercises
May 31—Senior Play
June 1—Commencement

Class History

On a very rainy morning, September 3, 1917, the Class of 1921 entered the Kalona High School. After spending four years we are now ready to go out on our different missions in life. Let us look backward, for the last time as members of the K. H. S., and recall our deeds.

As Freshmen, with a class of thirty-one members, we claimed the honor of being the largest class that ever entered this school. Now, with a membership of seventeen, we are the largest class that ever graduated from High School.

Six of our class have gone straight through the grades and are graduating with us. Those who have gone through from the primary are: Marie Figgens, Marjorie Adams, Grace Carpenter, Cecil Page, Arthur Cupp, and Lyle Frye.

As Sophomores, we were greeted by an entire new faculty. Our class had become somewhat smaller, for several were left behind, others were called to different fields, and were compelled to leave high school.

We were well represented in track, football, basketball, etc. Our return to school after a lengthy "flu" vacation was saddened by the loss of one of our beloved classmates. Margaret Shelgren had become a victim of the "flu" and passed away.

One of the most remarkable deeds performed this year was the conquering of Latin. After this was accomplished, we were sure we were able to become Juniors.

Again we were met by a new group of teachers. One member of the class was lost during the last half of the year, bringing our membership down to sixteen. Celestia preferred Dubuque High to Kalona. The greatest event during the year was the Junior-Senior Banquet. A good time was enjoyed by all.

The Juniors were kept busy as ushers during Commencement Week.

The fact that the Junior girls were waitresses at the Alumni Banquet made the repast much more appetizing.

Finally we became dignified Seniors. Our stern but just Superintendent remained with us. Again we lost one of our classmates; Mary Bush left for St. Louis to attend Nursing School, but we were made happy by the return of Celestia Hasty.

From the wilds of Michigan came one Delmar Hershberger to join our ranks. Thus we again numbered seventeen.

Who says the Seniors have an easy time? We were kept busy with plays and various entertainments. The Junior-Senior Banquet was enjoyed by all.

Now the largest and we think the best class that ever graduated from Kalona High is both glad and sorry to bid farewell to our old High. We leave behind us a record which all future classes would do well to follow. So with our colors of Artillery and Cream flying we bid you adieu.

SENIOR CLASS.

Guy Carpenter.

Mr. Herzog at his piano

Class Will

We, the Seniors of '21, being physically, mentally, and morally sound, and realizing that the time has arrived when we must say goodbye to our Alma Mater, hereby set down the last will and testament concerning the disposal of our earthly possessions, and

Whereas, we appoint the faculty as sole executors in carrying out the provisions of this will, and

Whereas, should any of the major heirs contest in any court each or any of the provisions of this will, as aforesaid, that heir is unconditionally and absolutely excluded from possession of any article, thing, organic or inorganic, mentioned below.

ITEMS

To the Junior Class we hereby give and bequeath all rights and privileges which we, as a Senior Class in due course, have enjoyed in the year past.

To the entire school, we give and bequeath the results of the sweat which innumerable times has decked our brows, in the form of an Edison phonograph.

To the Freshmen, who so sadly need it, we present our incommensurable love and respect for each other, and to the Sophomores we bequeath our exemplary industry, solemnity, dignity, and broad-mindedness.

To Mr. Samuel Manatt, we leave the love and affection, heretofore belonging to Wyatt Patterson, for a certain Junior girl.

To Miss Carol Grady we give Miss Marie Doolittle's unfailing ability as a destructive vampire.

To Mr. Earl Hasty, we leave Miss Marie Figgens' Class Ring, to be returned at a suitable occasion.

To Mr. Everett Snider, we give and bequeath Mr. Clifford Lahey's inordinate desire to sleep in class.

To Mr. David Hesselschwerdt, we give Mr. Edward Gingerich's thoughtful consideration for the feelings of others.

To Miss Edith Smith, we leave Miss Celestia Annette Hasty's noise making abilities.

To Mr. Sherman Lahey, we leave Mr. Delmar Hershberger's ability to make others think he knows more than he really does.

To Maude Ledman we bequeath Miss Grace Carpenter's phlegmatism.

To Miss Madge Allen, we give Miss Marjorie Adams' uncanny ability to talk for long periods about nothing.

To Mr. Omar Rhodes we leave Mr. Lyle Frye's liking for girls, and Delmar Hershberger's woman hating propensities, with the object of making a good, all around man out of him.

To Mr. Ivan Lemley, we leave Mr. Cecil Page's pugnacity.

To Miss Lois Snair, we give Miss Eulala Whetstine's ability to get into a small space.

To Miss Marie Sakulin, we leave Miss Edith Kennard's ability to talk, think, and chew gum out of all proportion and propriety.

To Mr. Speed O'Dell, we give Miss Vernon Britton's placid expression.

In testimony wherewith, we hereby affix our hand and seal.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF '21.

Done before me, this eighth day of April, in the year of our Lord One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Twenty-One.

MR. PAUL PAGE, Faculty Legal Advisor.

Senior Class Prophecy

Mr. Herzog gasped weakly, "Mein shtars!" He had been reading one of Sir William Crooks' works on psychical phenomena, which occur in a certain mental state, into which he had unconsciously fallen while reading. The earth and his physical body had suddenly receded from him while his "ego" (his soul) was bound by a great rope of boiling, livid, green smoke to the tail of the most hideous dragon which had ever ascended from the bottomless pit. The vile monster flapped with measured strokes through space for what seemed ages, until suddenly there loomed before the train a murky cloud of dull red fire writhing with living souls moaning in agony. As suddenly as the serpent had ceased its motion, it took on its real form complete to all details; the cloven hoofs, the horns, and the look in the eye which spoke at once of the glory and wisdom of its by-gone days and of a state of indescribable present desperation.

The fiend spoke, "You are mine. Enjoy yourself."

Whereupon appeared before him a list of seventeen names on a background of fire inscribed with the letters, "K. H. S. 1921."

A look of fiendish wrath overspread the features of the Devil as he ground his fangs in rage. Suddenly he turned to Mr. Herzog. "Hear this, O mortal! That class will undermine more of my work than I can rebuild in a thousand years unless you promise to help me. And I will never release you unless you will aid me. If you should continue your present mode of teaching, in 1953 they will each be engaged in the work as set forth in the revised list now before you:

1. Clifford Lahey—inveterate clock watcher—cain raiser in Cuba.

2 and 3. Cecil Page and Celestia Hasty—ideal home makers—in the lumbering business in Wisconsin.

4. Joella Gingerich—is married with name unchanged—famous poultry raiser.

5. Arthur Cupp, old-fashioned, long-haired professor of Moral Philosophy.

6. Grace Carpenter—teaches Kalona's high ideals to Wellman youth as principal of their high school.

7. Marie Figgins—Figgins no more but Hasty farmerette southwest of Kalona.

8. Wyatt Patterson, Professor of Extemporaneous Speaking at S. U. I.

9. Edith Kennard—assistant business manager of Standard Oil Co.

10. Lyle Frye, Federal Secretary of the Treasury.

11. Eulala Whetstine—Millinery Shop expert.
12. Edward Gingerich—missionary to China.
13. Vernon Britton—spinster school teacher noted for her patience.
14. Delmar Hershberger—full of innumerable, unworkable ideas.
15. Marie Doolittle—wife of a farmer northwest of Kalona. They live together in peace and harmony.
16. Roy Kennard—keeper of the best hotel in Iowa.
17. Marjorie Adams—lives in Kansas City, is the fond and loving wife of a Miller, both by name and trade, maker of the world's famous brand of flour, "Marjorie's Best."

"Now I will allow you to return to earth after you swear to try to mislead each of these. I will give you all the power necessary."

Significantly he gestured toward the cloud, his fiendish delight at Mr. Herzog's quandry was terminated by a peal of thunder. Mr. Herzog sat up. "Mein shtars, I must have fallen asleep!"

Guy Carpenter.

JUNIOR

Junior Prophecy

One hot summer day, I lay in the hammock beneath a large shade tree on the farm, thinking of the Junior class, and wondering what we would be doing several years from now. While I was thinking of these things, the wind and the song of the birds lulled me to sleep. I had a wonderful dream, in which I thought that several friends and I were going on a journey. We had not gone far when we came to a beautiful farm, one of those about which we had studied in Agriculture—one of the most modern and scientific farms in the country. We instantly recognized the owner to be David Hesselschwerdt, the great agricultural student of 1921. We stopped and talked with him a few moments, during which he told us that he was yet a single man, but hoped to be married in the near future. As time seemed very precious, we declined his invitation to accept his hospitality that night, and moved on our way. As this farm is in the most fertile part of Iowa it took us some time before we reached Chicago.

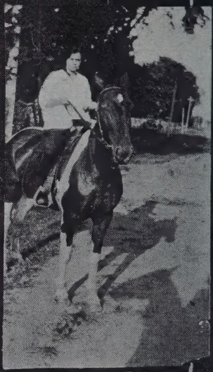
We stopped at the best hotel there to have our supper, and to engage rooms for the night, as we were too weary to continue our journey. Shortly, the waitress came to take our order and I, for one, thought I should know her. As she came nearer I did recognize her to be Gladys Carpenter. She told me that she had come there only a few weeks before, in order that she might earn enough money for her next year in college. As Sam Manatt was the chef and confectioner of that place she easily obtained the position. I asked her if she knew what our other classmates were doing, and if she had heard from any lately. She said she had heard from both Mabel Small and Maude Ledman who had been teaching school but were now attending summer school in Iowa City. She said that Doris and Carol were in Chicago. Doris was now a great musician playing for the best moving picture show. (We had heard that this theatre was noted for its good music.) Carol had taken vocal lessons, and was planning to start on a Chautauqua tour. Jennie had on that very day sailed for Europe, as she was planning to be a missionary in foreign fields.

While we were thus talking, Doris came into the hotel. She seemed to be very surprised and very glad to see us all. She had recently heard from Edward Miller and Everett Snider. Edward was traveling toward his farm which was near David. Everett was taking an engineering course in college where he had distinguished himself as a great athlete. He had broken all national and international records in all events entered. We were all glad to hear of our classmates but it was growing late so we had to leave. We decided to go to New York, and while on our way we met Mr. Croyl. He was very glad to see us; he had become accomplished in the art of telling fortunes and told my fortune.

Just then a noise startled me and I was awakened by mother calling me. I was very much astonished for I found that I was still on the farm and our Junior class still had one more year in K. H. S. before we could start on our future career.

Miller, Snider, Manatt, Hesselschwerdt.
Ledman, Small, Skola, Carpenter, Smith, Britton.

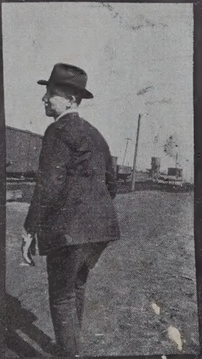
Four Jolly Maids


Joye and Dick

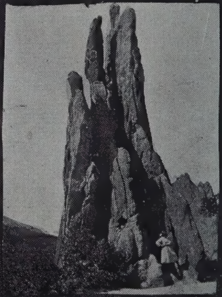
Posing

Support-'er

Knaves


How Long Will
You Be Gone?

Waiting For
The 5^{15}


Millie In The
Garden Of Gods

SOPHS.

Sophomore Prophecy

One summer night, after a heavy meal during which I had eaten too much lobster salad, I had a strange dream. A phantom aeroplane driven by a ghostly apparition landed on my lawn. In response to his hail, I, by no means averse to becoming better acquainted with those people with whom science is daily bringing us into closer contact, got into the machine beside my taciturn host and in less time than it takes to tell it we were going eastward in the air at a great rate. In the suburbs of New York City there is a great landing field and we headed toward this. When we were safely landed, my host handed me a card upon which there was an address, but no name.

I resolved to solve the mystery, and proceeded to look up the address. It called for a suite of offices in the Times Building. I was admitted to the outer offices by the office boy, upon the presentation of my card. A few minutes later I was admitted into the private office of Muriel Stransky. She was glad to see me. While we had lunch together at the College Inn, she told me she had graduated from the Massachusetts School of Cartooning, and had easily landed a job of chief cartoonist of the *New York Times.* After a long visit, I returned to the landing field, where I had left my pilot. He was rather impatient, but, after the manner of his kind, said not a word of reproof or commendation.

We headed in the general direction of Chicago. When we arrived there, I was given a second card, this time in the residence district. It was soon found and reached, by means of a taxi. I was ushered into the presence of Mrs. Allen Fielderman (Miss Madge Allen, formerly of the class of 1923). She told me, in the general interchange of confidences, that she had been Mr. Fielderman's private secretary and Cupid had done the rest. I was asked to remain for lunch, in the course of which I met Mr. Fielderman. He impressed me as being a very able and likeable man. Madge invited Lois Snair to lunch with us. She was working in the Marshall Field offices and was prospering. That evening, after I left Fielderman's, I met Guy Carpenter at the Hotel Sherman, where I was dining. He had graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and was holding a position of Government Plane Inspector. After a long talk, he suggested looking up Earl Hasty. That suited me perfectly, and we took his street car for the Hudson Motor Co. offices. Here we met Earl, an efficiency expert, married and prospering. He suggested we call up Russell Ehrenfeldt, manager of the Detroit Brick and Tile Factory. He was at present at the branch office at Chicago only a few blocks away. He said he would be over at once, and in a very few minutes he was with us. He pounded me boisterously on the back. Suddenly he left the table, and returned shortly with a beautiful young lady on his arm. It was Miss Marie Sakulin, another of my old classmates. She was an instructor of languages in the third ward high school of Chicago, and had not, as yet, any binding matrimonial alliances. We enjoyed a long talk together, and it was nearly twelve o'clock when we parted, with a promise to attend the next Alumni Banquet.

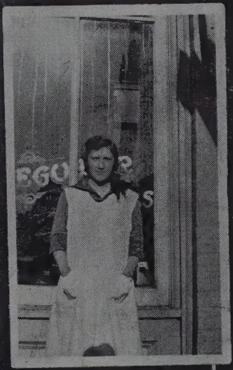
That night the plane went to Palm Beach, Florida. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Lahey (Mrs. Lahey used to be Minnie Kennard) were golfing on the links of the Poinceana Hotel.

Everybody Works At Our House

Dave

Carol

The Other Bontrager



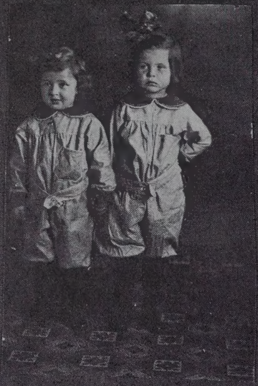
Edith K

Wid

Cupp, Lahey, Allen, Ehrenfeldt, Snair, Carpenter, Hasty.
Kennard, Page, Stransky, Sakulin.

FRESHMEN.

Once Upon
A Time


were -Rompers- are

Pals

A Little Style

Midge

Before The Days
Of Danderine

Nip

After

Freshman Prophecy

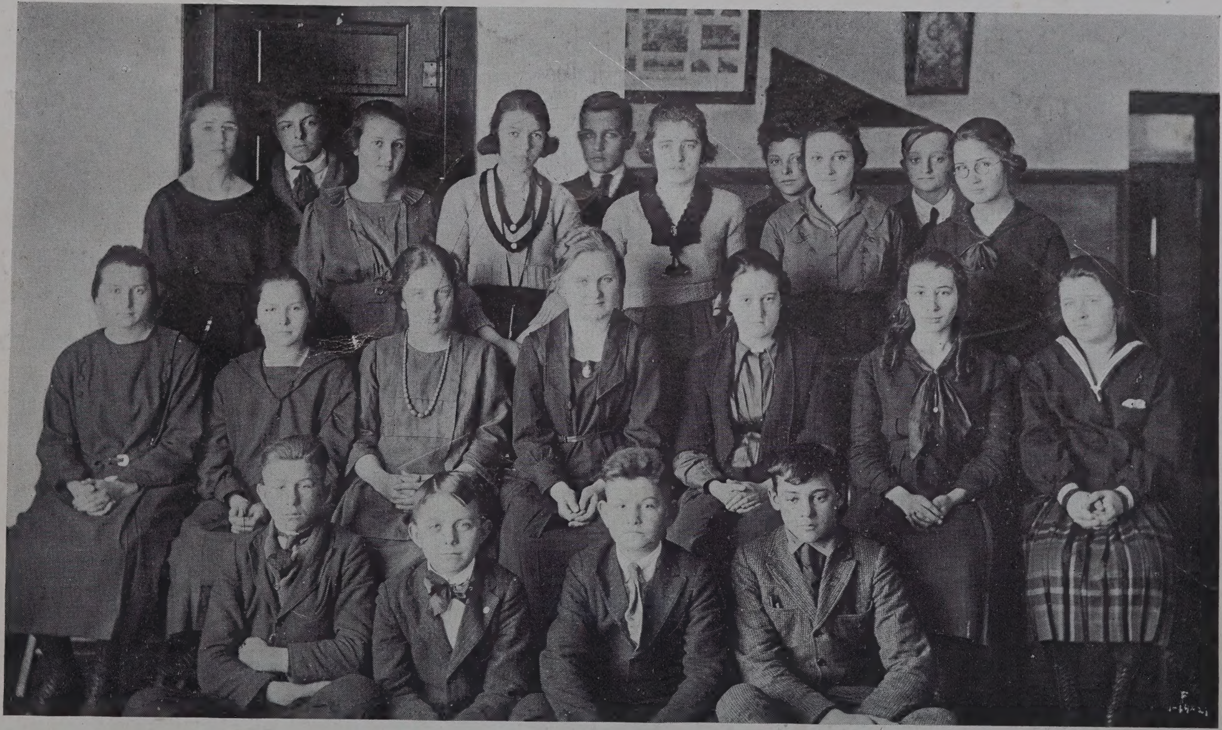
I, through no fault of my own, have become a member of the Idle Rich, and was the owner of a huge Ischomobile. These are built by the respected and very wealthy car manufacturers, Mr. Clifford Fisher and Mr. Omar Rhodes. It has on its list of accomplishments the power to navigate on the water as well as on the land, and the added convenience of twenty-seven gear shifts and twenty cylinders.

I conceived the idea of visiting some of my classmates. Arriving at Reading, Pennsylvania, we put up with the only good hotel in the place, and found its manager to be Ivan Lemley who had been a football star in High School days. We enjoyed a fine visit with him, and at his advice, we visited the mail coach of No. 66, where we found Cloyd Small in charge. He said he had married Nellie Thompson three weeks after he had graduated from high school, not being able to wait any longer. Then he landed the position of chief mail clerk on the C., B. & Q.

The next morning, finding ourselves physically unable to spend another night at Ivan's hotel, we left for Cleveland, Ohio. As usual, when we arrived we started out to the golf links. One gentleman took our notice as he climbed out of a huge gray car, also an Ischomobile. He was accompanied by a lady whom, as we drew near, we recognized as Ollie Snider, and the gentleman as Paul Page. After a long talk we left them. Then we hurried to Chicago. We immediately looked up Harvey Hofer, Mayor of the city, and Wenona Hummer, his wife—two more of our classmates. They were glad to see us, and showed us a fine time.

The next day, we set out for Kalona, arriving there in time for dinner. We then examined the Alumni records for the whereabouts of the rest of our classmates with the following results: Sarah Dawson was a missionary to China, and had, so far, retained her health in spite of the dangers of the environment. Ray Ehrenfeldt was manager of the telephone exchange of Denver, Colorado, and had held the job only by virtue of his being a good gunman. He was able to terrorize the patrons into accepting his bad service. Irma and Velma Woods were teachers in the Iowa City High School, and were prospering. Ivan Yoder was the henpecked husband of Gernie Yoder. He was a millionaire oil magnate, and was breaking into high society. Francis Lemley is a famous veterinary, and his wife, Florence Bontrager, is a famous osteopath at Iowa Junction. We imagine that they get along well together as their methods are about the same. The Misses Hershberger are at present living in Montana, and are kept very busy as they own a ranch of four thousand acres, with thirteen oil wells. Mildred Eimen, a world famous authoress, has recently published a book entitled, "Reveries of an Old Maid".

As for Myrtle Kepler, well, her name is O'Dell now and they live on Madison Avenue, New York City.



Thompson, Lemley, G. Bontrager, Dawson, Hofer, Snyder, Yoder, E. Bontrager, Fisher, Woods.
M. Hershberger, V. Hershberger, Hummer, Yoder, Eimen, V. Woods, Kepler.
Small, O'Dell, Page, Rhodes.

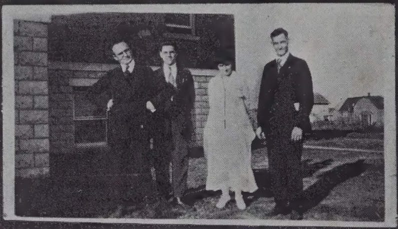
Keplar, Snyder, Woods, E. Bontrager, M. Hershberger, Thompson, G. Bontrager, Mrs. Fisher, Hummer, Dawson, U. Woods, Yoder, V. Hershberger, Eimen.

Carol

Celestial

Gernie

Sugar



We Smile in Spite of 'em

Speed

Yumpin Yimminy

Our Edith

Samuel

Mill

Alumni

K. H. S. Alumni

In the year of 1902 several members of the first two graduating classes made plans to organize an Alumni Association. A meeting was called for this purpose which resulted in the K. H. S. Alumni Association.

The purpose of the organization was, as it is at the present time, to provide for the reunion each year of the graduates of K. H. S., to review friendships with classmates of former years, and to call up memories of happy, carefree associations together. Another motive of the organization was to foster loyal spirit to our Alma Mater and to use the influence of its members in promoting and encouraging the best interests of the K. H. S.

Every succeeding year after 1902 a Banquet and Reunion, with both program and annual business meetings, have been held. Thus many pleasant social gatherings have been held, and today we find the K. H. S. Alumni Association in a thriving, prosperous condition, with the following members, as they graduated from High School.

Class of 1898

Name	*Location*	*Occupation*
Ira Wells	Wellman, Iowa	Rural teacher
Lizzie Hofer	Eltopia, Wash.	Mrs. Ora Phend

Class of 1901

Millie Rogers	Wellman, Iowa	Mrs. Enos Miller
Viva Huff	Deceased	
Ray Northup	Kalona	Contractor
Ina Wagner	Clear Lake, Iowa	Mrs. Loyd Love
Amelia Weber	Deceased	
Joe Swartzendruber	Kalona	Dentist

Class of 1902

Blanche Farley	————, Wis.	Mrs. Will Blakely
George Maxwell	Wellman, Iowa	Farming
Faye Manatt	Bishop, Calif.	Cashier

Class of 1903

Leona Snyder	Deceased	
Emil Hesselschwerdt	Kalona	Merchant
Henry Wells	Chicago	Clerk

Class of 1904

Celia Sleichter	Kalona	Mrs. Ivan Hummer
Ora Rogers	Kalona	Druggist
Joye Fry	Oasis, Calif.	Mrs. Clem Bennet

Class of 1905

Name	*Location*	*Occupation*
Mary DeWees	Cedar Rapids	Mrs. Will Bontrager
Otho Grady	Creston, Iowa	Clothing store employee
Vera Huff	Kalona	Mrs. Clyde Oldaker
Lydia Kempf	Mason, Wis.	Mrs. Eugene Squires
Myrtle Snider	Long Beach, Calif.	Mrs. John Jones

Class of 1906

Ethel Allen	Iowa City	Mrs. Joe Wolfe
Bertha Palmer	New York City	Mrs. Ernest Ackerman
Eva Stoner	Frytown, Iowa	Mrs. Frank Fry
Bessie Cupp	Prescott, Ariz.	Mrs. Eugene Neuman
Edward Wertz	Davenport	Druggist
Sherman Sleichter	Rock Rapids, Iowa	Dentist
Irvin Dierdorff	Davenport	Manager Chicago Bonding Co.
Roscoe Feldman	Ames, Iowa	Dentist

Class of 1907

Flossie Kepler	Kalona	Mrs. Harvey Swartzendruber
Eunice Snyder	Kalona	Mrs. Ora Rogers
Nellie Sleichter	Wellman, Iowa	Mrs. Forest Jones
Edna Allen	Seattle, Wash.	Mrs. Snyder Maiden
Celia Snider	Kalona	Grade teacher

Class of 1908

Lizzie Tice	Marion, Iowa	Mrs. Alex Hatt
Ella Kepler	Kalona	Mrs. John Surhing
Fern Rogers	Kalona	Mrs. Chas. Brown
Blanche Snair	Kalona	Mrs. Wellar Snyder
Rex Louck	Berkeley, Calif.	Research work in serum laboratory
Jake Miller	Died 1918 of Spanish influenza while at camp. U. S. A.	

Class of 1909

Nita Edmonson	Kalona	Mrs. Irvin Reif
Belle Dunlap	Kalona	Bank employee
Maggie Brewer	Kalona	Mrs. Byron Batterson
Velma Snyder	Kalona	Mrs. Carl Way
Clem Grady	Van Horn, Iowa	Dentist

Class of 1910

Lela Fry	Iowa City	Mrs. R. G. Shaver
Edna Hasty	Dubuque, Iowa	Mrs. Richard Plaister
Everett Allen	Moline, Ill.	Mechanical draftsman
Volney Shaw	Kalona	Farming

Class of 1911

Name	*Location*	*Occupation*
Roy Summers	Des Moines	Dentist
Earle Britton	Atlantic, Iowa	Manager lumber company
Orpha Cox	Kalona	Mrs. Clayton Memler
Clarence McKenzie	Oxford, Iowa	Farming
Frank Snider	New London, Iowa	High School teacher
Elsie Radda	Washington, Iowa	Mrs. Jason Grinsteadt
	Class of 1912	
Roy Miller	Riverside, Iowa	Editor
Marie Hesselschwerdt	Deep River, Iowa	Mrs. Clyde Sykes
Hugh Dunlap	Barnes City, Iowa	Contractor
Frank Vodichka	Kalona	Farming
Raymond Hasty	Kalona	Farming
Elmer Eglin	Kalona	Mechanic
Frank Swartzendruber	Kalona	At home
Ada Allen	Hastings, Nebr.	Music instructor
Vera Durst	Washington, D. C.	Government work
Anna Horak	Kalona	At home
Nina Shaver	Washington, Iowa	Mrs. Eli Stutsman
Viola Hochstetler	Des Moines	Mrs. Harve Armour
	Class of 1913	
Clara Smith	Norwalk, Iowa	Grade teacher
Archie Keplar	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa	Student
Lester Young	Austin, Minn.	Employee, Eclipse Lumber Co.
Ethel Shaver	Chicago, Ill.	Mrs. Warren Ives
Joy Boehme	Kalona	Mrs. Alva Niffenegger
Margarite Yoder	Keota, Iowa	Mrs. Howard Stewart
Ethel Snair	Kalona	Mrs. Vernon Beck
Maude Sleichter	Iowa City	Student nurse
	Class of 1914	
Dean Feldman	Kalona	Farming
Chloe Sommers	Wesington, S. D.	Mrs. Sam Fry
Norma Grady	Kalona	At home
Charles Brewer	Washington, Iowa	Plumber
Gail Fry	Kalona	Asst. Cashier, Kalona Savings Bk.
Paul Dunlap	Died at Ft. Bliss, Texas,	1918, of influenza. U. S. A.
Ernest Ledman	Died overseas, 1918, of	pneumonia. U. S. A.
Don Dawson	Kalona	At home
Ernest Louck	Washington, Iowa	Mechanic

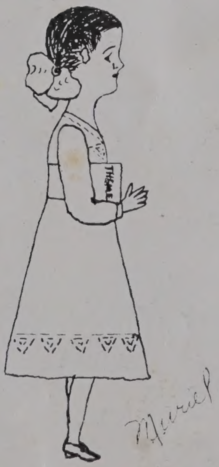
	Class of 1915	
Name	*Location*	*Occupation*
Velma Sleichter	Kalona	Clerk
Gertrude Young	Cheyenne, Wyo.	Mrs. E. W. Krampert
Milton Maas	Kalona	Farming
Guy Hershberger	Kalona	Rural teacher
Guy Feldman	Kalona	Farming
Milton Baumgarten	Decatur, Ill.	Student
Howard Mehaffey	Kalona	Clerk
Clarence Ledman	Hibbings, Minn.	Manager Eclipse Lumber Co.
	Class of 1916	
Ivan Maas	Kalona	Farming
Lloyd Brenneman	Kalona	Rural teacher
Duane Durst	Wellman	Farming
June Frye	Washington, D. C.	Government work
Zaba Frye	Chicago, Ill.	Student nurse
Ada Yoder	Iowa City, Iowa	Student, S. U. I.
Lois Hochstetler	Iowa City, Iowa	Student, S. U. I.
Alma Gingerich	Crookston, Minn.	At home
Glee Dunlap	Kalona	Post office clerk
Luverne Bush	Austin, Minn.	Mrs. Lester Young
	Class of 1917	
Grace Miller	Chicago, Ill.	Student nurse
Winnie Dierdorff	Kalona	At home
Ransom Amlong	Iowa City	Student, S. U. I.
Thomas Miller	Kalona	Rural teacher
Ray Bontrager	Chicago, Ill.	Book agent
Everette Sommers	Iowa City	Student, S. U. I.
Walter Ledman	Kalona	Laborer
Gerald Bush	Kalona	Laborer
Edward Chalupa	Washington, Iowa	Rural teacher
	Class of 1918	
Katherine Miller	Kalona	At home
Virgil Hochstetler	Kalona	Employee, electrical company
Myrtice Varner	Iowa City, Iowa	Student, S. U. I.
Glen Carpenter	North English, Iowa	Proprietor Panitorium
Gladys Page	Kalona	Grade teacher
Alfred Faulkner	Kalona	C., R. I. & P. employee
Maude Welte	Richmond, Iowa	Rural teacher
Ora Stumpf	Kalona	Farming
Lulu Saur	Richmond, Iowa	Rural teacher
Gladys Sleichter	New Era, Iowa	Rural teacher

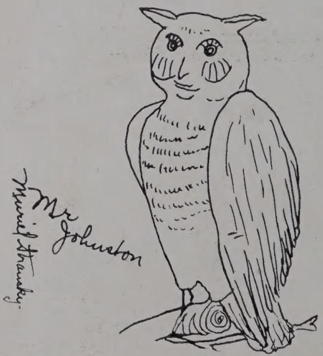
Class of 1919

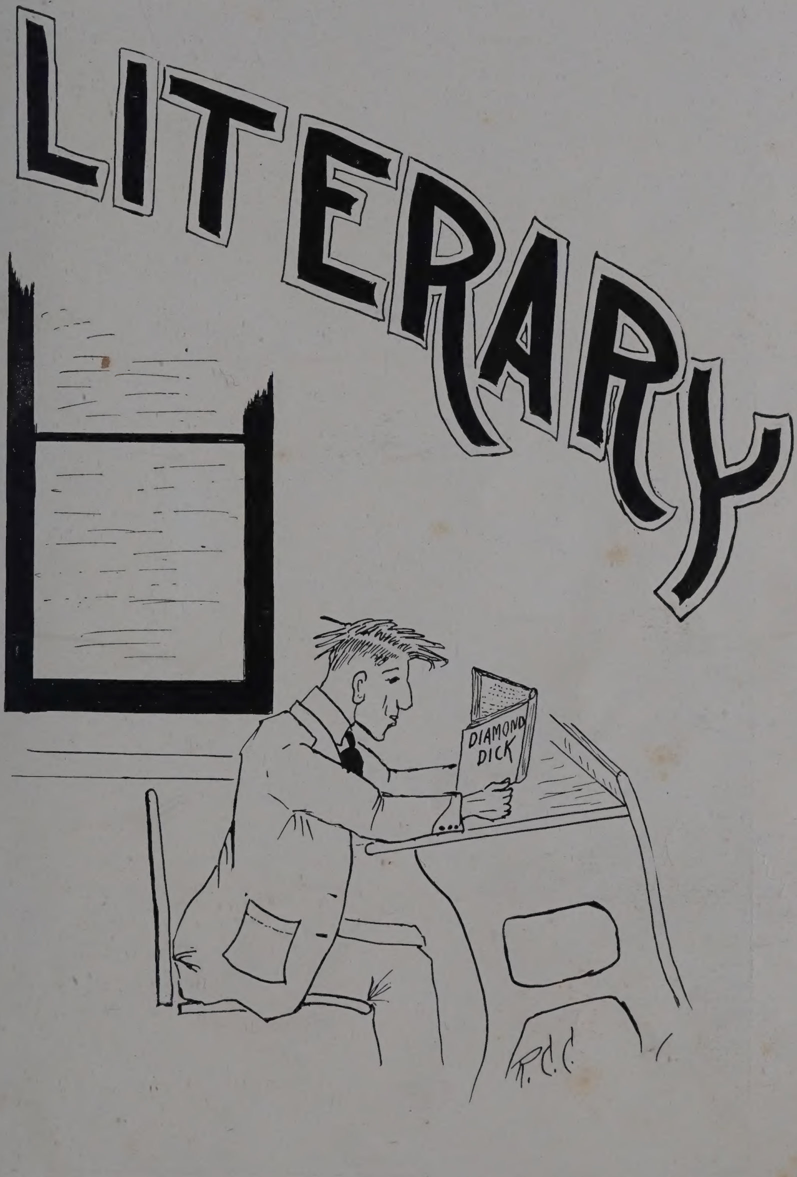
Name	*Location*	*Occupation*
Ivo Grady	Kalona	Stock-buyer
Frank Spenner	Iowa City	Student S. U. I.
Lyle McGuigan	Kalona	Laborer
Lola Carpenter	Kalona	Rural teacher
Marie Jackson	Kalona	Bank clerk
Ila Grady	Kalona	Rural teacher
Venice Sleichter	Kalona	Rural teacher
Gertrude Lahey	Kalona	Rural teacher

Class of 1920

Dessel Dayton	Iowa City	Student, S. U. I.
Maude Howard	Cedar Falls	Student, I. S. T. C.
Blanche Shetler	La Juanta, Colo.	Student nurse
Allie Maas	Kalona	At home
Luella Woods	Clarion, Iowa	Rural teacher
Nellie Zager	Iowa City	Student, S. U. I.
Lester Kline	Kalona	Farming
Albert Spenner	Kalona	Farming






LITERARY
DIAMOND DICK
R.C.C.

Hesperian Society

OFFICERS

	First Semester	*Second Semester*
President	Celesta Hasty	Clifford Lahey
Vice-President	Marjorie Adams	Marjorie Adams
Secretary	Arthur Cupp	Carol Grady
Program Committee	Joella Gingerich Vernon Britton Edward Miller	Ollie Snider Gladys Carpenter Joye Page Wyatt Patterson

ROLL CALL

Maude Ledman
Velma Hershberger
Ollie Snider
Gernie Yoder
Minnie Kennard
Vernon Britton
Joye Page
Myrtle Keplar
Velma Woods
Gladys Carpenter
Carol Grady
Joella Gingerich
Wyatt Patterson
Edward Miller
Earl Hasty
Roy Kennard
Ray Ehrenfeldt
Mabel Small
Nellie Thompson
Marie Doolittle
Arthur Cupp
Clifford Lahey
Sherman Lahey
Paul Page
Marjorie Adams
Celesta Hasty
Francis Lemley
Omer Rhodes
Dwight O'Dell
Merle Fulton
Ella Sipple

Athenaeum Society

OFFICERS

	First Semester	*Second Semester*
President	Delmar Hershberger	Edith Kennard
Vice-President	Cecil Page	Lyle Frye
Secretary	Edward Gingerich	Cecil Page
Program Committee	Edith Smith	Wenona Hummer
	Guy Carpenter	Doris Skola
	Edith Kennard	Delmar Hershberger

ROLL CALL

Madge Allen
Gladys Bontrager
Florence Bontrager
Jennie Britton
Willis Cupp
Grace Carpenter
Guy Carpenter
Sarah Dawson
Russel Ehrenfeldt
Mildred Eimen
Marie Figgens
Clifford Fisher
Lyle Frye
Edward Gingerich
David Hesselschwerdt
Mabel Hershberger
Erma Woods

Delmar Hershberger
Harvey Hoffer
Wenona Hummer
Edith Kennard
Ivan Lemley
Sam Manatt
Cecil Page
Marie Sakulin
Doris Skola
Cloyd Small
Edith Smith
Lois Snair
Grace Sherfy
Everett Snider
Muriel Stransky
Eulala Whetstine
Ivan Yoder

How Jimmy Fooled the Physics Teacher

First Prize Short Story

"I'll show him!" The speaker was a short, stocky, round-shouldered boy scowling into the tall locker in the Physics Laboratory. But what was he doing at this late hour in the deserted school building, and why did he think it necessary to assume such a stealthy air? He carefully pulled down the shades of all the windows, returned to the locker, and for the space of half an hour was busy with nothing but his task and his thoughts.

If we could have heard his thoughts while he was so busily working we would have heard an interesting story. Possibly something as follows, "I guess maybe he'll be a little slower in calling me down in front of the whole class after this. I guess it is more important to be interested in why this stuff works as it does, than in measuring everything so particular and writing everything of those kindergarten experiments just so in your note-book. I know that my note-book looks worse than anyone else's but that's no reason why he has to pick on me and make such a row about it. I've been experimenting with electricity ever since I was ten years old, then he up and acts as though I didn't know anything. I'll bet I know as much about it as he does, anyway. Maybe those girls' note-books look neater than mine does, but they don't know a polyphase current from a condenser. But then girls aren't supposed to know or bother themselves about such things. They must have been made for something else. That little cat, Beulah Ambrose, laughed just as much as anybody else this morning when he showed them that picture I drew in my note-book. I'll bet she'll laugh tomorrow morning again when old prof. comes mincing up to this locker and opens the door. She isn't such a bad sort of a girl when she doesn't laugh at a fellow."

By this time he had finished his work, then stepped back and viewed it with satisfaction. He had cleared one end of a shelf of all other apparatus and placed upon it the laboratory storage battery. This he connected with an impressive looking two-inch spark coil through a switch which would operate when the door was opened. To cause this switch to operate properly was the hardest part of the job. He fastened one end of a bent brass strip to the door close to the hinge. Then another strip was fastened to the shelf so that the two would come in contact and thus start the spark coil in operation whenever the door was opened. Then he connected the high tension secondary wires, one to the ground and the other to the latch on the door of the locker. All that was wanting to complete the circuit was the body of the poor Professor between the damp concrete floor and the latch. Then he arranged the apparatus and closed the door.

"Now, old fellow, tomorrow morning, when we have Physics recitation, you will, as usual, march up to the innocent looking locker to get a piece of apparatus to demonstrate a principle discovered at the same time that the moon was discovered. Here you will come perambulating; here you will grasp the door latch in your delicate white hands. You will in your usually imperious, overbearing manner pull upon this door when—you shall emit a shout which shall surely resurrect the departed, you shall writhe in agony, and my heart shall leap in exultation. Then the fountains of my revenge shall be filled to overflowing. Everyone in Christendom shall know that I—

even I—am the author of your just downfall, yet no one can prove it, and thus will I in part be reimbursed for the afflictions which you have heaped upon my head in the past. Then the fair Beulah shall laugh, not at me, but at you. Adieu!"

After delivering these dramatic words in his most eloquent manner he bowed gravely to an imaginary audience and crept out through the window which had admitted him, then trudged home just as the village clock announced the hour of midnight.

The next morning at ten minutes after nine the Physics class met in the laboratory as usual. The instructor, Mr. Andrew, was a middle-aged, near-sighted gentleman, always poring over a book, and was generally considered as the sharpest member of the faculty. He could see through most any camouflage which the high school students tried on him. The one thing which he could least condone was an ill-kept note-book or a carelessly conducted experiment. His theory was that the most important part of the Physics pupil's work was the laboratory exercises as in them he is learning the correct methods of work, and in giving the results of the experiments in a presentable scientific form the principles of the science are firmly impressed on his mind. So little wonder that easy going Jimmie Nelson and he were at odds. For possibly forty minutes the recitation proceeded, as usual, Mr. Andrews becoming very much excited at any mis-statement. Finally he shut his book, yawned, and in his most matter of fact tone said, "Beulah, you had a very good discussion of the last experiment in your note-book. Would you please read it to the class? I believe your note-book is in the locker."

At these words Jimmie collapsed in his seat as though struck by a bullet, his face turning as white as his shirt. Why—why—what—what if Beulah Ambrose, the prettiest girl in school, should open that door and he get all the blame for what would surely follow? He was so dazed that Beulah was half way to the locker before he could do anything. Then in a kind of frenzy he half rose from his seat, trembling like a leaf, his mouth drooping open, and his eyes having that strained, empty look well known to keepers of insane asylums, but utterly unable to do anything but make a kind of gurgling noise in his throat. His gaze followed her as if fascinated, till she blithely took hold of the latch, swung wide the door, got the note-book, shut the door, and turned. Then he sank back in his seat, with a look of utter bewilderment in his face. The color alternately came and went, and finally left him white and nerveless.

But what had the others been doing in the meantime? His classmates craned their necks at Jimmie, while Prof. Andrews, as passive as a statue, was apparently deeply interested in a book.

Beulah returned with the note-book but the wise old teacher awoke from his oblivion, waved her away, and merely said, "The new scales came on the morning train and I forgot to remove my rubbers before I brought them down to the laboratory." With these words he dismissed the class.

And to this day no one knows the reason for Mr. Andrews' reference to his rubbers, nor Jimmie's strange behavior, nor why his note-book is more carefully kept than all the rest.

DELMAR HERSHBERGER.

Robert Lee: American

Second Prize Short Story

Robert Lee—the man truly American and pleasantly Virginian—was a merchant in the Chinatown district of the great city of New York, though only a senior in High School—he had inherited the business from his father—a true American.

Robert was of mixed parentage; his father, as we have said, was a true American, but his mother was of Chinese extraction.

It was because of this circumstance that he had been admitted to the "Tong", as the police called it—the board of trade of that district, that dealt in tea, opium, and an occasional murder, having killers in its employ—though to his credit it can be said that he was ignorant of the real motive of the society—the gentle name of which was, "The Most Grand and Gracious Society of Kindly Uncles, and Their Virtuous and Most Appreciative Nephews".

He had taken a most blood-curdling oath, involving his death and the eternal damnation of his ancestors to the first generation if he disobey the rules of the Order. But he had not thought twice of the oath save in amusement at the solemn manner in which old Ming Soy administered it.

A few weeks later America entered the World War. Robert was genuinely irritated when the doctor said he was not eligible for the army, so he joined the National American Vigilance Committee—an association for the purpose of running down German spies, and other patriotic duties.

One evening he arrived late at the meeting of the "Tong", and saw a tall, richly dressed Chinaman talking to the members. He was introduced to Robert as Quong Yat, here on the business of China, and seeking shelter from the police. Robert promised to keep him in his room during his stay, as there was no danger of anyone searching his little room for a man as illustrious as he.

They grew to be great friends, for Quong Yat was a man of intellect and culture, and Robert was able to discuss with him intelligently on most subjects—being a Senior.

One evening an officer of the intelligence department addressed the Vigilantes. In his speech he named several men that the department wanted, and ended the talk by informing them that it was believed that a certain Chinaman was believed to be in the United States, who was particularly wanted by the department, as he was known to be helping Germany, not for Germany's sake, but in the belief that he was helping China.

"I admire the fellow for his patriotism," he went on, "but he is a menace to the country, and we must apprehend him."

Robert sped homeward, and sought the advice of his roommate.

"May I ask your honorable advice on a matter of honor?" he inquired.

"Please do."

"It is this. I have given two oaths, each binding my honor. If I follow the one, I break the other. The one entails the cold contempt of my fellowmen, the other, death. Though I hide in the bowels of the earth, I would be pursued and killed. What, then, is the answer?"

"A hard, hard choice. Death, and the contempt of friends—equally hard to bear," mused the Pekinese.

He looked up. "Which—to you—is the oath most sacred—most dear—to your soul?"

"The second oath," replied Robert Lee without hesitation. "The oath whose breaking entails the contempt of my friends."

"This is my advice, little brother," he said finally. "You must keep the oath that is dearer to you. You must break the other. And then . . . ."

"Yes?"

"You must go to them whose oath you have broken. You must go proudly, fearlessly, and tell them what you have done, and then accept the punishment, make the sacrifice. Thus the Budda would assuredly decide."

"Thank you," said Robert Lee, and a little later when the opium had sent Quong Yat to the land of dreams, he left the apartment, and returned to the rooms of the Vigilantes.

He told them of the whereabouts of the hunted man—told them of his plan of ambushing him, and then hurried to the rendezvous of the "Tong". Nag Hong Fah was presiding, as usual. He addressed them in a steady voice.

"Brothers," he began, then paled a little, as he recalled the blood-curdling oath he had taken—and broken.

"Brothers." His voice was steady. "I have broken the oath." . . . . .

ARTHUR CUPP.

Ode to the K. H. S.

O hail to thee! the school of knowledge,
You dear old Kalona High;
The place to prepare for College
And the arts for which we sigh;
We love thy halls of learning
And our teachers tried and true,
And our minds are ever yearning
For the things which to us are new.

In athletics thou hast no equal;
And the science of the Philosophers of old
Is learned with a zest and pleasure,
'Neath the Purple and Old Gold.
When we enter thy halls as Freshies,
We dream not of treading on air;
But after the four years are ended
We are glad we did not despair.

When we leave thy doors behind us
And enter the fields of life;
We travel the road to Victory,
For we've been prepared for the strife,
The cares of the day being over
We take our evening rest;
Our thoughts will return to the days
We spent in the K. H. S.

EDITH KENNARD.

Society

It has been the custom of the K. H. S. to have a wiener roast after each football victory. The first one held this year was September 25th after the Lone Tree game. The crowd went in a truck to the bluffs about a mile from town, where every one roasted wieners and played games in the moonlight. After each victory a similar wiener roast was held. These parties served to inspire the team to greater efforts, as it assured them that their efforts were appreciated.

HIGH SCHOOL PICNIC

September 22nd the high school pupils and faculty journeyed to the woods for a picnic. The day was cold and a large fire was necessary for our enjoyment. Besides a football game, in which the K. H. S. played "all comers", every other game known to the pupils was played. After a lunch of many good things the party returned home, with but few casualties.

SENIOR PARTY

The Seniors gave a party October 31st in the High School basement. Each Senior brought a partner, and with teachers as chaperones quite a large crowd was present. The evening was spent in dancing and in playing games. At a late hour luncheon, consisting of sandwiches, pineapple salad, pickles, and cocoa, was served. All the guests voted that the Seniors were good entertainers.

JUNIOR PARTY

December 10th the Juniors gave a party in the High School basement. As in the Senior party each Junior invited a partner and about twenty people were present. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, much to the edification of others peering through the "Bon Ami'ed" windows. Brick ice cream and cake were served for luncheon.

POST-EXAM JUBILEE

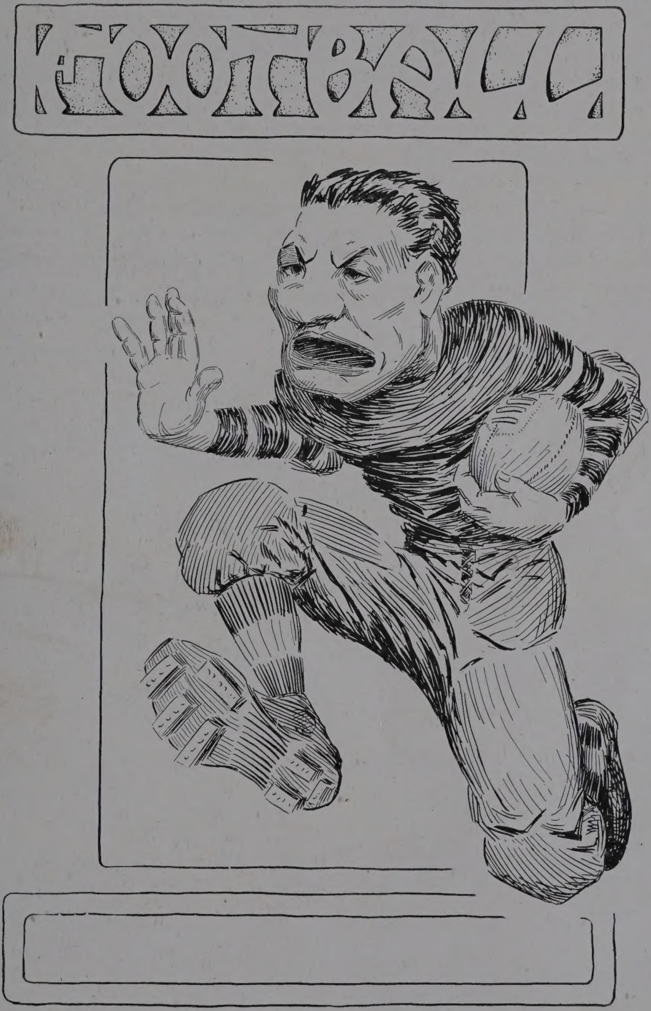
The second annual Post-Exam Jubilee was held at the end of the first semester. Its purpose was to celebrate the closing of the first semester's work. Each class gave a stunt. The Freshmen sang "John Brown's Baby Had a Cold Upon Its Chest" for about an hour, and succeeded in boring us extremely. The Sophomores gave "To Make Little Kids Ask Questions" behind closed curtains. The Juniors gave an appropriate burial ceremony to the classes that were closed the first semester. The Seniors presented a mock marriage ceremony and succeeded in carrying it through in a very entertaining manner. Dancing and games were features of the remainder of the evening, and afterwards a light luncheon was served.

CELESTIA ENTERTAINS THE SENIORS

On the evening of February 3rd the Seniors and Faculty were very pleasantly surprised by an invitation to spend the evening with Miss Celestia Hasty. Mr. A. H. Rogers, by the use of chicken coops, changed his "versatile" truck into a twelve passenger touring car. The rest of the party went in a Buick driven by Eddie Joe Fitz. Songs and yells were features of the ride; that is, when we were not scrambling and clinging to the sides of the truck in order to keep from landing in a wayside ditch. We were warmly welcomed at the home and after we were introduced to all, the games which the hostess had planned were begun. The prizes of the evening were won by Mr. Johnston, Mrs. Fisher, Roy, and Earl. The games were then followed by card games by the different groups, each group playing the game it desired. Then while we ate our delicious three course supper, we listened to the music of the Edison. The ride back to town was as full of enjoyment as it was going out, and we voted that Celestia was a good hostess.

A Dignified Senior

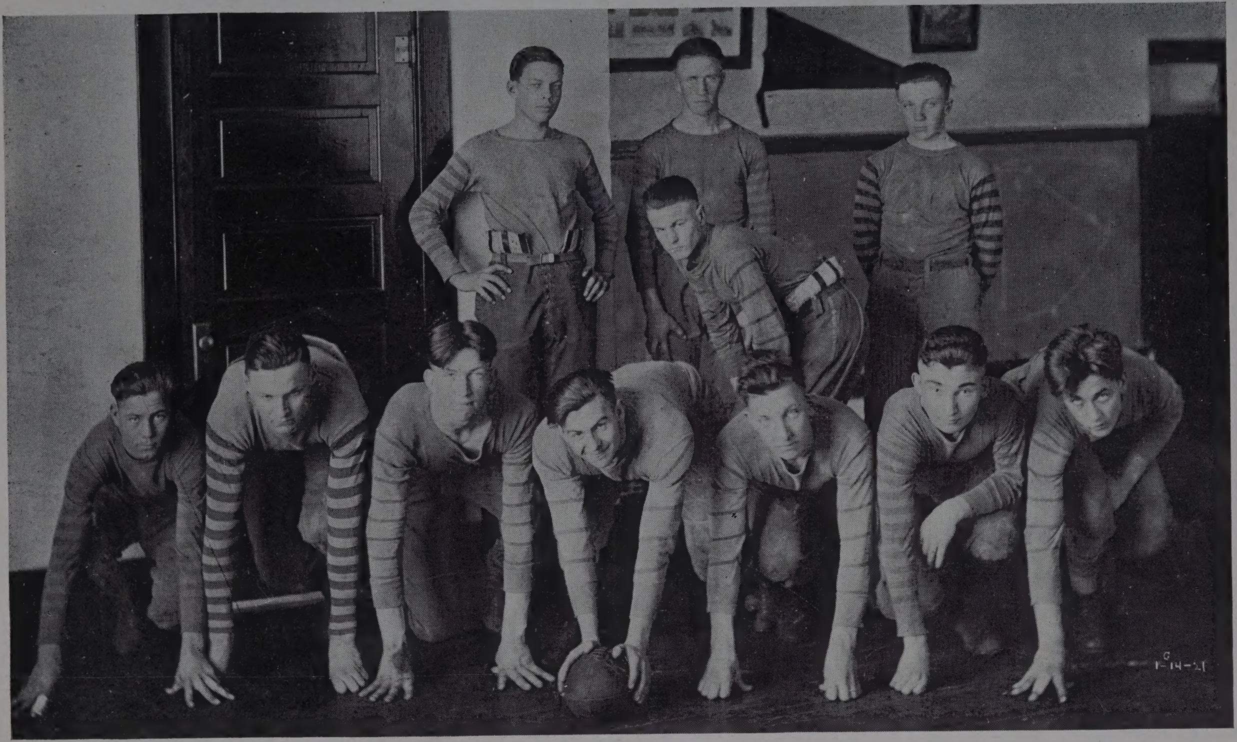
A Dignified Senior


FOOTBALL

Football

SCHEDULE

September 18.	Kalona	13,	Lone Tree	0
September 25.	Kalona	14,	Wellman	0
October 2.	Kalona	7,	Keota	7
October 16.	Kalona	7,	Richland	73
October 23.	Kalona	7,	Wellman	0
October 30.	Kalona	47,	Olds	0
November 6.	Kalona	20,	Keota	20
November 12.	Kalona	13,	Lone Tree	7
November 20.	Kalona	53,	Olds	0
Totals		191,	Opponents	87



Frye, Lahey, Miller.
Page.
Ayers, Snider, Ehrenfeldt, Cupp, Kennard, Patterson, R. Ehrenfeldt.

Football

After only a week of intensive training, the light Kalona football team prepared to play the first game of the season with Lone Tree. At 2:30 P. M., September 18th, the game started. Having won the toss, we received, and without losing the ball, made the first touchdown. It was made by Page on a smash through left tackle. Lone Tree received, but before they could score the whistle blew for the end of the first quarter.

In the second quarter, Lone Tree again lost the ball on downs, and Page made a second touchdown on a smash. The score was 13–0 at the end of the first half, and remained there for the rest of the game, as Lone Tree had tightened up and were unable to score.

Saturday, September 25th, we went to Wellman, to play our oldest rival, and promptly proved our superiority when Page caught the ball on the kickoff, and with good interference, ran the whole length of the field for a touchdown. At the end of the first half, the game stood 7–0 in our favor, but in the third quarter Lahey caught a pass and ran about twenty yards for the second touchdown. Goal was kicked both times. The score was 14–0 at the end of the game.

Saturday, October 2nd, we played our first game at home with Keota. They have always (with one exception) beaten Kalona in football. It was one of the hardest games the team played, and the game was said to be (from the spectators' standpoint) one of the most interesting games ever played in Kalona. Few long gains were made on either side, and the score at the end of the first half was 0–0. Late in the third quarter, after a spectacular center smash, which brought us within twenty yards of the goal, a clever fake end run enabled Page to plant the ball beyond the goal line. Keota made their touchdown in the last few minutes of play, the game ending 7–7.

It was one of the roughest games of the season, as two men were knocked unconscious, Lyle Frye (Kalona) and a Keota man.

October 16th the team went to Richland, which same was a grave mistake, as we soon discovered. We managed to score a single touchdown early in the game, but superior weight and experience on the part of the Richland players caused the score to be 73–7 in their favor. We returned home much wiser for the experience.

The next Friday, October 23rd, Wellman arrived to play the return game. Wellman received the ball on the kickoff, but lost it on downs, and after it had changed hands several times, we got it, and advanced toward their goal. As the first quarter was nearly over, we were compelled to smash through center, but failed to cross the line, as the whole back field was massed at that point. The first half ended 0–0. In the last quarter after repeated smashing, Clifford carried the ball across the line for a touchdown. Goal was kicked by Frye, and a few minutes later the game ended with Kalona winners by a score of 7–0.

Our next opponent was Olds, a team we had never played before. Although they were a trifle inexperienced, the game of October 30th proved that they had material for a good heavy team. They were, however, no match for the Kalona team, in spite of their weight. The game ended 47–0 in our favor. The Olds men were good losers.

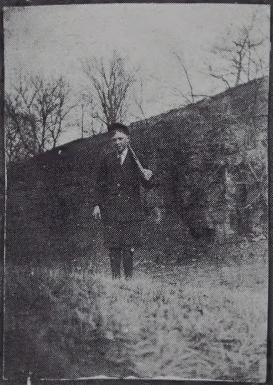
"On November 6th sometime during the rain the Kalona and Keota teams had a slippery fight for football honors on the local field. When the game started there were scarcely enough people on the field to furnish the necessary sideline officials. Kalona received the kickoff, but failed to gain. Keota marched straight down the field but lost the ball on a fumble. This was repeated several times during the game when the locals might have scored. One touchdown was made the first quarter. The second quarter was a repetition of the first, fumbling and slippery footing slowing up the game. We got another touchdown, however, before the half ended. Early in the next half, Kalona punted to our ten-yard line. Drowz fumbled and the ball was recovered by Snider of Kalona, behind the goal line. Schmidt had been taken out on account of a turned ankle, so our team was somewhat weakened. During the remainder of the game the ball was in our territory with the exception of a few minutes, when we managed to get over our third touchdown. Kalona's second touchdown came as a result of a forward pass completed on the ten-yard line, the receiver crossing the line easily. The game was played entirely in our territory in the fourth quarter, the Kalona backs smashing through our line at will. Just before the final whistle blew, Kalona completed a pass behind our goal for the third touchdown. It would have meant defeat by one point had Kalona kicked goal, which they failed to do, the game ending 20–20."—*Keota Eagle.*

November 12th. Of the Lone Tree game, the less said the better. Lone Tree made the first touchdown, and kicked the goal. Kalona made the next two and in the last quarter with the score 13–7 in favor of the K. H. S. a Lone Tree man attempted to pass after he had been tackled and the referee's whistle had blown. One of their men received the pass, and crossed the goal line. They wanted to count this, but they refused to take the referee's decision, and then they left the field. We are sorry this regretable incident had to happen in consideration of the feeling of good sportsmanship that has always existed between the two schools.

The last game of the season was played November 20th at Olds. The day was perfect for football, and we carried everything before us. Olds played better football than they had before, but were no match for the Kalona team. One of the features of this game was a place-kick from the thirty-yard line by Lahey. A kick of this length is seldom seen in High Schools of this size. The game ended 53–0 in Kalona's favor.

Khayam

Out Of Place

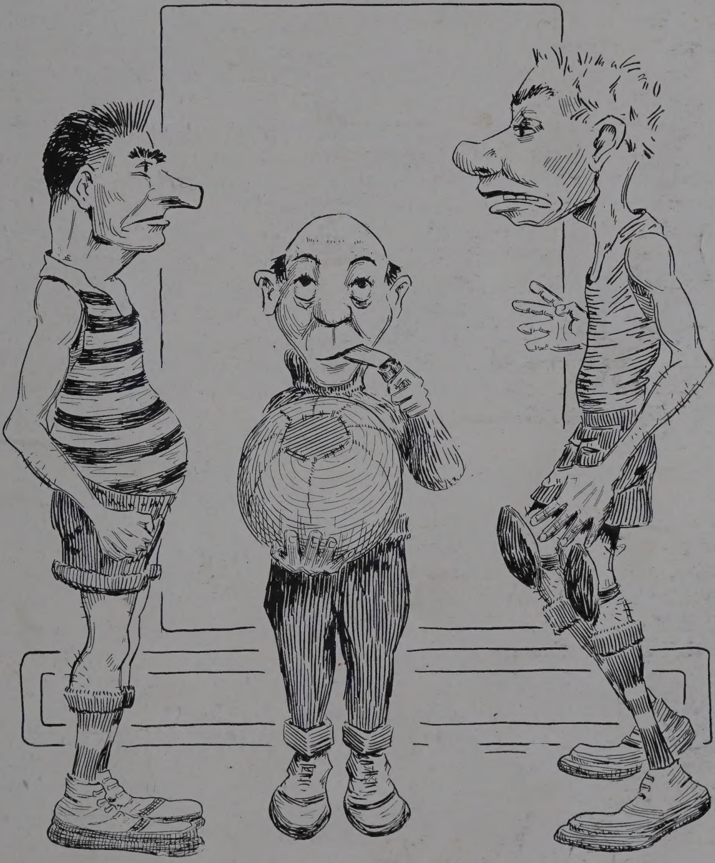


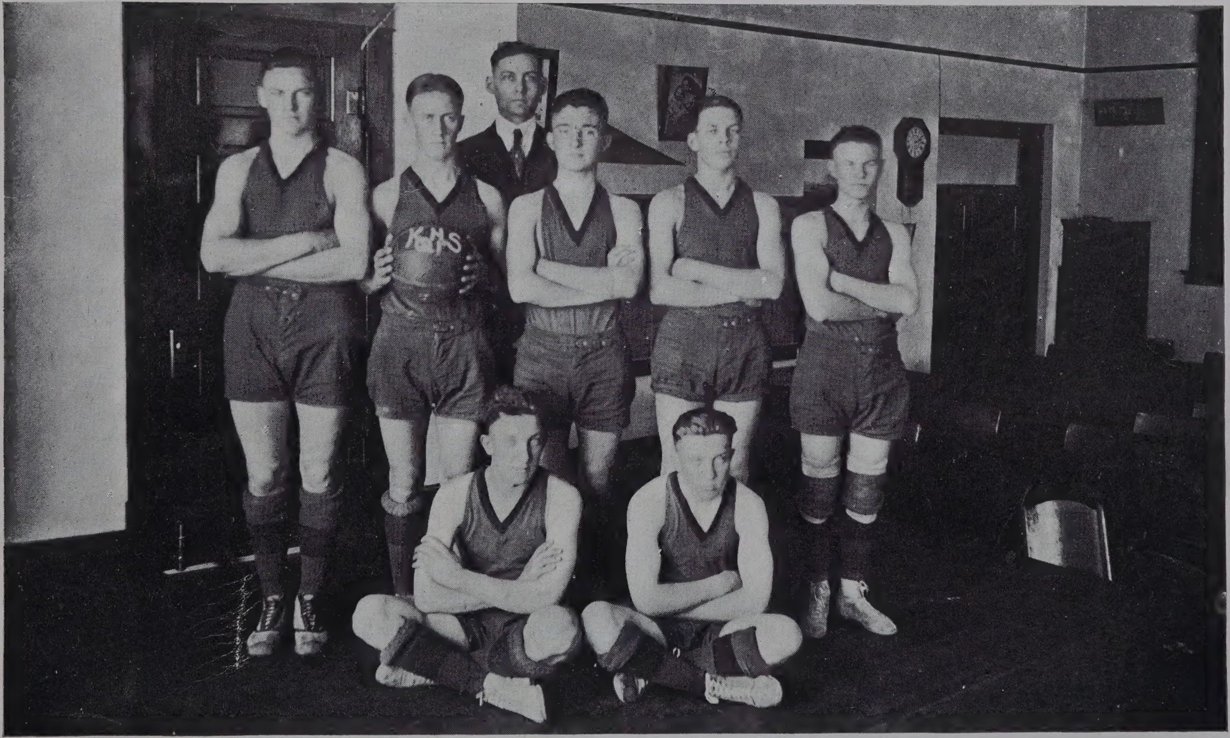
Hesty

Model
Young Lady

Winona

BASKET BALL





Snider, Lahey, Johnston (Coach), Patterson, Frye, Page.
Kennard, Miller.

Basketball

At the beginning of the season about ten men turned out for the squad under Coach Johnston. Four regulars and one sub from last year's team reported for practice. Owing to the lack of floor space all games were scheduled away from home.

After about three nights of practice, and without the use of our regular center, Snider, we journeyed to Riverside to play the Public High of that city. We started our game without Snider and Page, our small but speedy forward. The game had not progressed far till Capt. Lahey was ruled out of the game by Riverside's referee. Page was then put in but he too was put out on account of personal fouls which the referee seemed inclined to call on us, but we did not dare to object to his ruling. So without the use of three regulars we were defeated 24–19.

With two weeks more of practice we played West Chester at Washington. By showing a complete reversal of form from the first game we easily defeated the West Chester bunch. The game was fast and clean and the playing of the team showed that with more practice we would possess a team that would compare in strength with the best of the teams in this part of the country.

The next week we went to Washington for a practice game with the first team of that city. Washington possessed one of the strongest teams in the "Little Six" conference of Southeastern Iowa, but nevertheless we showed them a good game and were only beaten by a small score.

Our next game was with our old rival, Wellman. On account of the small size of the floor the game was slow and rough. The referee who did not seem to care for us very much put Lahey and Page out of the game and as far as we could see without any reason. When the whistle blew at the end of the game we were on the short end of the score but we were satisfied that on a neutral floor the result would be different.

We next went to Parnell, where by showing good team work and good basket eyes we were able to defeat the strong Parnell team which heretofore had been cleaning up everything around that part of the country. Lahey's deadly eye for the basket was what helped to defeat the Parnell team. Our defensive game could not be penetrated very successfully by our opponents. The score was 34–19.

The next game was played with the University High at Iowa City. The game was close from start to finish. The first half ended with the U. H. S. leading 5–4. In the last half our team staged a strong come-back and won the game 11–10. It was an exciting game and showed that the team was capable of playing a first class game on a good floor.

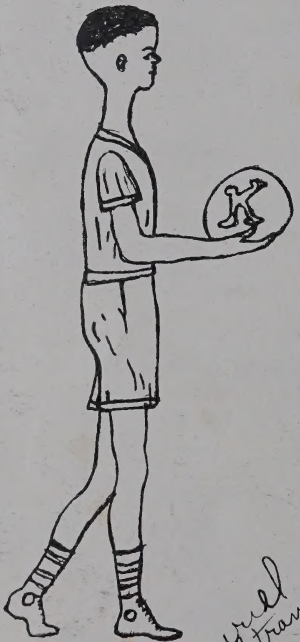
The same week we played St. Mary's High School at Iowa City which ended in a defeat for the K. H. S. The game was rough throughout, and on account of the small floor the game was slow. At the end of the first half we were leading by a small margin but by a slowing up in our floor work and the weakening of our defense we were defeated in the last five minutes of play. The game ended 19–12 in St. Mary's favor.

The next game was played in South English. The game had been scheduled for Friday but as the roads were very bad, and as we could not afford to buy the "Bumblebee", we played between trains Saturday afternoon. Our center, Everett Snider, was not with us and we were thus handicapped. The game ended with a score of 35–6 in favor of South English.

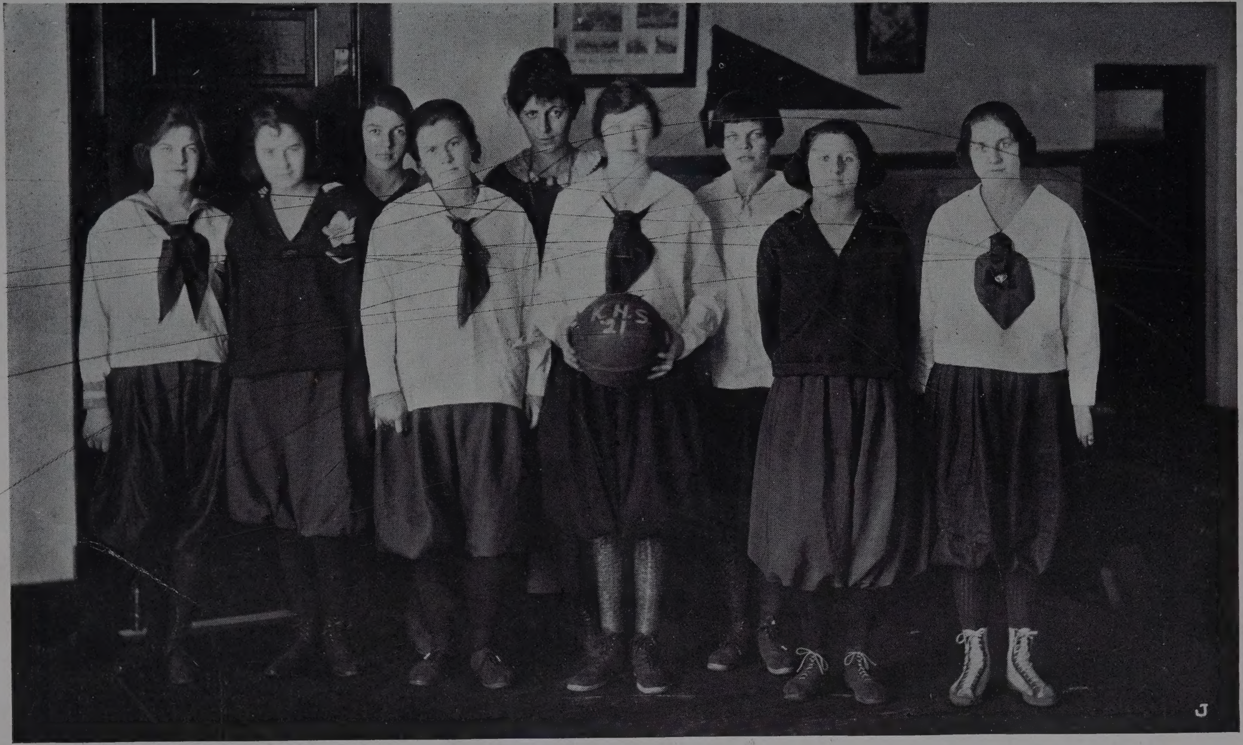
March 11th was the most memorable date during the basketball season, at least from the standpoint of the journey. After the long drive over the muddy roads—and added to this trouble the engine of the truck refused to work—we arrived. After a hard fought battle, even though our boys had had no supper, we came through with the long end of the score—11-8. The trip back was even worse as the engine refused to go absolutely. We arrived in Kalona next day by way of the 5:15. We had worked most of the night and the next day trying to get along in the truck.

March 18–19 the Washington Letter Club invited the school to the county seat for a County Basketball Tournament. Kalona drew Brighton and defeated them 15–13 in one of the fastest games of our season. The next morning Washington defeated Kalona by 34–7 and we thus withdrew from the tournament. Even so, it was said by others that Kalona really played the best game among the teams excepting only Washington.

Basket Ball.



Myrel Stranaky



Smith, Allen, Dawson, Page, Fisher (Coach), Hasty, Britton, Skola, Adams.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Track

Season of 1920

The above men reported for track at the beginning of the season, also a few others who failed to qualify in the tryouts. Only three of last year's team were left so a most entirely new team had to be developed. Considering that it was the first year of track for most of the team we made a good showing at the county meet at Washington. Washington took the meet with 42 points, Kalona was second with 36, and Wellman was third. When the track events had been run off Kalona was leading but lacking any large men for the weights, Washington took these events and therefore won the meet. Kalona placed in the following events: 100-yard dash, Snider, 2nd; 440-yard run, Snider, 2nd, Lahey, 3rd; mile run, E. Howard, 1st; 220-yard hurdles, L. Howard, 2nd; 120-yard hurdles, L. Howard, 1st; medley race, Kalona, 2nd; high jump, Grady, 2nd, Page tied for 3rd; pole vault, Frye, 1st; shot put, Snider, 3rd; discus, Spenner, 2nd, Lahey, 3rd.

A dual meet was also held with Lone Tree at Kalona. This was the first year of track for Lone Tree so they were not expected to make much of a showing. Kalona won the meet with 91 points and Lone Tree 29.

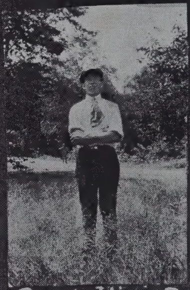
The team for 1921 will be about the same as last year except Spenner, Grady, Howard, and Dayton, who are not attending school this year. As the Annual goes to press soon, the names of the team and the results of the county meet this year will not be obtained in time to be printed.

Track Team of '20

100-yard Dash	Everett Snider, Robert Dayton
220-yard Dash	Everett Snider, Lee Howard
440-yard Run	Everett Snider, Clifford Lahey.
Half Mile Run	Everett Howard, Wyatt Patterson
Mile Run	Everett Howard, Leslie Grady
220-yard Hurdles	Cecil Page, Lee Howard
120-yard Hurdles	Lee Howard, Lyle Frye
Medley Race	Lee Howard, Everett Snider, Everett Howard, Leslie Grady
Broad Jump	Clifford Lahey, Cecil Page
High Jump	
Pole Vault	Leslie Grady, Lyle Frye
Shot Put	Clifford Lahey, Everett Snider
Discus	Clifford Lahey, Albert Spenner
Javelin	

JOKES

Here Comes The Bride



Gosh It's a Solemn Occasion

How Could You

Look Pleasant

Well I Guess

Models

Celest

Shorty

Eat Club

Chief Eater—Lois.
Assistant—Joye.
Charter Members—Sherman, Muriel, Russel.

What do you know about the Ethiopian race?
Freshman: Nothing; I went to a football game.

Celestia: It is better to have loved a short man than never to have loved at all.

Class Gems

Freshman—Emerald
Sophomore—Moonstone
Junior—Soapstone
Senior—Grindstone

Pet Sayings

Mr. Johnston: Are you ready?
Mr. Herzog: I tink not.
Mr. Croyl: All right.
Mrs. Fisher: Now you discuss—
Marie Sakulin: You tell 'em, kiddo.
Nellie Thompson: That is about right.
Marie Figgens: Ye gods!
Celestia Hasty: Good heavens!
Delmar Herschberger: From a scientific standpoint.
Dwight O'Dell: Do you think I will get an "A"?
Vernon Britton: Well, I should say!
Clifford Lahey: Well, I should smile!
Roy Kennard: Aw, go on!
Marjorie Adams: Oh, heck!
Edith Kennard: O good night!

Russel: Mohammed was a rough neck, and Francis Bacon discovered Geometry.

Mr. Croyl: What is density?
Barney: I can't define it but I can give an illustration.
Mr. Croyl: The illustration is good; sit down.

Lois: I have an idea.
Mr. Herzog: Treat it carefully; it's in a strange place.

Celestia: A barometer is used to tell the temperature.

Cough drop fiends: Eddie, Barney, Lyle, Paul, Jennie, and Sam.

Mr. Herzog: I wish you would pay a little attention.
Eddie Miller: I am,—as little as possible.

Mrs. Fisher (in Economics): Do you call an engagement an economic good?
Clifford: I would call it foolishness.

Mrs. Fisher: I wish you could see the dishes in the Domestic Science room. Two of them match; they both have a nick in the same side.

SPIT CURL CLUB

Charter Member—Carol.
Class Organizers—Doris and Gladys.
Chief Hairdresser—Jennie Britton.
Future Members—Ray Ehrenfeldt, Everett Snider.

1921 CLASS RING FOR SALE—No use for two. Will gladly sell one. See Cecil or Celestia.

The Junior Class presents for your approval the play entitled

"THE CHATTERBOX"

Time—Any time.
Place—Any place.
Subject—Any subject.
Director—Jennie Britton.
Chief Chatterers—Junior Class.

TERPSICHORE'S CHILDREN

Fairest Son—Arthur Cupp.
Fairer Son—Russel Ehrenfeldt.
Some Fair Son—Roy Kennard.

INCONGRUITIES AS TO STEPPING

David with Vernon Britton.
Cecil with Velma Hershberger.
Lyle with Grace Carpenter.
Clifford with Florence Bontrager.
Dwight O'Dell with Celestia Hasty.
Clifford Fisher with Marie Doolittle.
Ivan Lemley with Madge Allen.
Everett Snider with Maude Ledman.
Paul Page with Jennie Britton.
Eddie Joe Fitz with Mable Small.

Stue ← Their Thots → Cece

Come Down Here

Why, Barney!

Yiddish

Gloomy

I Guess Not

Parked

Clifford: Got a hair cut?
Omar: No, I washed it last night and it shrunk.

WHY TEACHERS LOSE THEIR MINDS

Mr. Croyl: What do you do in division?
A Freshman: Why—it—I guess a person generally divides.

Teacher: What is an anecdote?
Muriel: A school teacher.

What is a coquette?
Something good to eat; made of tomatoes and meat.

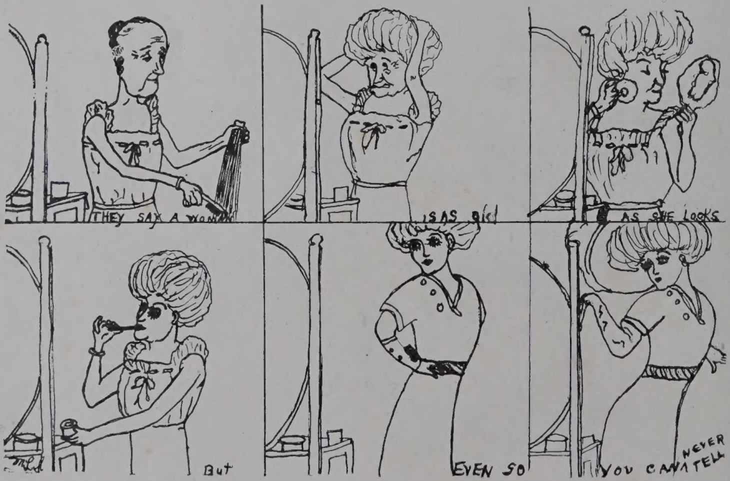
Paul Page (writing in English): He looked for a pony with a dimple in his chin.

Bright Sophomore: I think it would be fine if you would have a class in anaesthetics after school. They make a person so graceful.

Junior: Verily, but why not have the anaesthetics during school?

Mr. Herzog (reading in Hamlet): Mother—mother—mother—
Page (in sotto voice): Pin a rose on me.

Murial has her own ideas on Anthony's conception of an honorable man. Ask Muriel.



Fool's Dictionary

Agony—Adjective describing minutes spent in Prof.'s office.
Ambition—Inorganic sawdust.
Argument—That which gets us out of Sociology recitation.
Appendix—That part of the body which is useless.
Boys—Master of the earth and its brother planets.
Bluff—An attempt to say what you were going to say, that which you meant to say, you could say.
Bookkeeper—One who keeps borrowed books.
Brick—Irishbat.
Cigarette—An unknown word of certain derivation.
Cramming—Till you ache, yet you know nothing.
Crazy Fish—Fish caught in Sein.
Capital—The money the other fellow has.
Correct—To remove your hat while getting your hair cut.
Discuss—Mrs. Fisher's middle name.
Diploma—Prize of many hours spent in K. H. S.
Dates—A local institution which is noted for its waste of horse-power and incidentally of sole leather.
Examinations—The third degree.
Economy—Spending one's money without enjoying it.
Experience—The only teacher who demands her own price.
Faculty—A troublesome organization.
Freshmen—Another shade of green.
Friend—One who knows all about you, and likes you notwithstanding.
Football—A favorite wild game.
Girls—Expensive luxury.
Grades—Indictment by the faculty.
Gloves—Something that you see on every hand on a cold winter day.
Happiness—Something that must be cranked up.
Ice—Frozen water, slickest side up.
Impudence—Another Freshman trick.
Joke—Lots of people that live in Kalona.
Kiss—Nothing divided by two.
Keg—A young barrel.
Leyden Jar—An electric shocking device.
Lie—A game of politics.
Lawsuit—The kind of suit a policeman wears.
Miracle—A day out of school.
Manicurist—A man who works on every hand.
Ocean—Something of which there is enough.
Poetry—Language of the dreamers.
Questions—Synonymous with Mr. Croyl.

Slouch Day

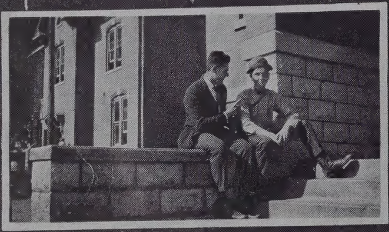
E.J.F. C.H.H

Howdy Eddie

Jo

Sis

A Helping Hand



A Pair

Monk

E.K.

3 Duces

Junior-Senior Slouch

Inside Information

Sam P.

Rabbit—A small animal that does not bark.

Smile—A something that cracks one's face without breaking it.

Straight—Five consecutive cards of any suit.

Shake—Town motto of Los Angeles.

Tact—The art of lying without being found out.

Thunder—The most reliable weather report.

Umbrella Stand—A worn out Ford body bent to a new design and covered with cretonne.

Zebra—A black animal with white stripes, or a white animal with black stripes.

The following were given as answers to examination questions:

Geometry

Geometry is something that is not equal and you prove that it is equal.

A solid is something that has all sides equal.

A point is a figure having length, width and thickness.

A line reaches from one point to another up and down.

A solid is a square that has six sides.

A point is something that can be placed any place.

A short line is the straightest distance between two points.

To construct a square by figuring the mean proportional.

One side is to another as another is to another.

Magnitude is a moving line from one certain point.

Theorem might be called a problem but it can be proved and you know for sure that it could be possible where a problem you can work but you cannot prove for sure that it is right.

The magnitude are lines=a pathable moving point between two points.

Surface=same as a solid.

Place B upon A so that point C will be even.

Algebra

Similar terms are those that have respect to their factors.

A simple term is one that is simple to work.

Similar terms are ones like each other, a b, a b.

Take the square of minus twice the product of the last.

The difference of the cubes is equal to the difference, and twice times the difference equal sum.

The sum of two cubes is factored by the cube root times and the square of the cube roots.

Practical Law

Stock—Corporated and incorporated. Corporated has been taken out of the corporation. Incorporated is that not in the corporation.

Proxy—the use of by-laws of a charter.

Proxy—one of the by-laws of a corporation.

In a corporation when an office is vacant the person filling this vacancy is the proxy.

JOKES

Library Loungers—Lyle Frye, Chief Lounger.
Dave and Sherman—next.
Speed King to and from library—Dwight O'Dell.

JUST IMAGINE

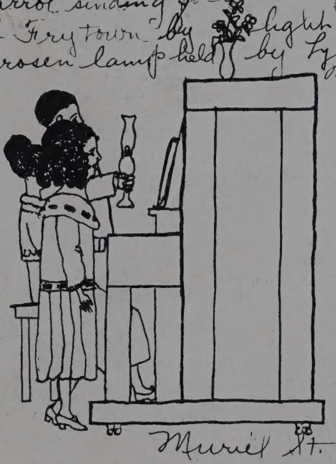
Dwight not asking questions.
Jennie keeping her seat five minutes.
Joye not smiling.
Mrs. Fisher playing Dardanella.
Francis Lemley stepping out.
Delmar without his lessons.
Everett without his smile.
Eddie Joe Fitz quiet for just one minute.
Grace stepping out.
Dave refusing to dance.
Mr. Herzog not getting "My Stars" from Russell.
Mr. Croyl not getting his letter from Iowa City.
Omar in a hurry.
Carol without Stue.
Sampson vamping Lois.
Gernie a brunette.
All "A's" in Economics.
Marjorie not talking.
Edith Smith not considerate.
A coughdropless school.

Mr. Croyl: Give a practical illustration of the use of an inclined plane.
Celestia: To work Physics problems and slide down.

When Page told Celest of his love,
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.

Mrs. Fisher: Lois, are you chewing gum?
Lois: No, I am a little(?) girl.

Russell: Caesar was stabbed in the eyes of March.



Carrol singing for Senior play
at Frytown by light of
Kerosen lamp held by Lylo Frye
Mrs Fisher
Pianist

Considering the earth's origin, Eddie has adopted the Neptunis Baloonist theory.

Paul: How does it come that Mr. Herzog does not have much hair on his head?

Mr. Croyl: Because he thinks and studies so hard.

Paul: Why do you have so much hair on your head?

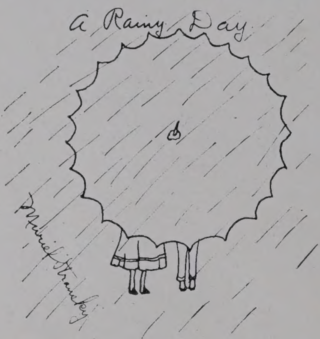
Mr. Croyl: Because—you naughty boy, go to the assembly this minute and do not come back until you can behave yourself.

Celestia: I like a large man but not too large.

Mr. Herzog: Grey's work was rather melancholy.
Marie: Yes, he was rather shy.

Last night I held a little hand,
  So dainty and so neat,
I thought my heart would surely burst,
  So wildly did it beat.

No other hand unto my soul
  Could greater gladness bring,
And that I held last night,
  It was four aces and a king.



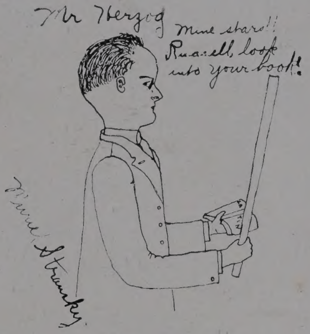
O, powder puff!
O, sweet cold cream!
Without your help
Life a curse would seem.
O, dainty rouge!
O, fifty cent massage!
Had I known
The powers you own,
I would have begged my parents to
Postpone their marriage a decade or two.
We'll have to discover some kind of dope
To spray on a maiden's lips—
Or else we will abolish
And straightway demolish
All honeymoon future trip!
Moreover, I figured
Romance will be jiggered
If every crank has his way!
To the deuce of all notions
That stifle the motions,
Let every dog have his day.

We will now sing for you a little song entitled, "Feed the Baby onions, then you can find him in the dark."

Mr. Herzog: Give characteristics of Grey's poems.
Kennard: They are dead because they were written in the churchyard.

Edith: I can get pretty close, sometimes, and never know the difference.

Mrs. Fisher: Jennie, are you chewing gum? Why, you must have half a package in your mouth!
Jennie: No, only three sticks!


Mr Herzog
Mine stars!! Russell, look into your book!
Mine, Stranky

Classified Ads

Eats—at any time—especially at assembly periods. State preferences in advance.—Lois Snair.
Information at any time—on any subject—volunteered without request. I'm little but mighty.—Speed O'Dell.
Our hair-ribbons—after commencement day, rare bargains.—Celest and Edith.
Neckties at a bargain—yellow ones particularly attractive. See Eddie Joe Fitz.

Wanted

The Piano tuned—Mr. Herzog.
No one to look at Cecil—Celest.
To be sure to get Earl Hasty for a supper partner—Marie Figgens.

As Shakespeare Saw the Classes

Freshmen—Comedy of Eerrors.
Sophomores—Much Ado About Nothing.
Juniors—As You Like It.
Seniors—All's Well That Ends Well.

Mr. Herzog: What is meant by maimed rites? (In Hamlet.)
Clifford: An invalid or cripple.
Mr. Herzog: Yes, someone who has lost a leg or a knee.

Sarah: Jennie, what's your middle name? It sounds like "gorilla".

Clifford (translating Caesar): Haec in Gallium importamus.
Hike into Gaul—it's important!

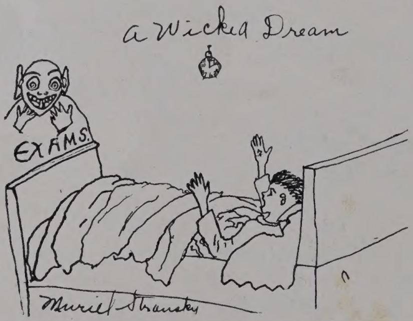
A Sophomore
I wish, I wish that Latin was never created

Mr. Herzog (in English Lit.): What are shards?

No response.

Mr. Herzog: Well, take a piece of your mother's china and dash it on the sidewalk, and you will have shards.

Clifford: Why, that's short service.



LATIN

All are dead who wrote it,
All are dead who spoke it,
All will die who learn it,
Blessed death—they surely earn it!

Dave: Do you think my voice will ever be appreciated?
Samp: Yes, in case of fire.

Jim, getting an examination paper back: Gosh, if this mark were temperature, I'd be freezing to death!

High school days have their delights, but they can't compare with high school nights.

Eulala: I was in the height of ecstacy! (Who izze?)

A Freshman.
was threatened by initiation.

Studying Casar at a late hour

THE 'EST OF THINGS

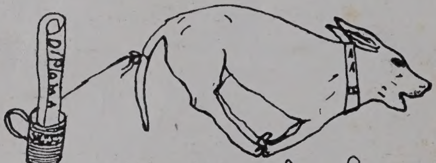
Laziest—Sherman Lahey.
Shortest—Dwight O'Dell.
Tallest—F. W. Johnston.
Fattest—Lois Snair.
Smartest—Delmar Hershberger.
Bluest—Everett Snider.
Calmest—Myrtle Kepler.
Cleverest—Jennie Britton.
Mightiest—Monk.
Flightiest—Roy Kennard.
Haughtiest—Russel Ehrenfeldt.
Sassiest—David Hesselschwerdt.
Cutest—Dwight O'Dell.
Mushiest—All that's left.

Celest: Have you seen the beautiful sunrises we are having these days?
Cecil: No, I don't stay out that late.

Mrs. Fisher: What the the chief requisites in textiles?
Barney: Transparency!

We Will Be Cavorting About in an Aeroplane When—

Everett stops bringing playthings to school.
Omar rattles a wicked toe.
Kalona loves Wellman.
Marie Sakulin stops vamping.
Marge sees someone besides George.
Eulalia gets as tall as Mr. Johnston.
Mr. Herzog likes his piano at school.
Dardanella meets the approval of Mrs. Fisher.
Eddie Miller likes the girls.
Myrtle Snubs the Ray of Light in the Ehrenfeldt family.
Lois reduces to the size of Dwight.
Jennie doesn't get canned from class.
Marie Figgens forgets Hasty.
Cloyd is as tall as Russel.
The K. H. S. gets a new gymnasium.



Canning the Seniors
Muriel Stransky.
1921

POST NO BILLS
READ
OUR
"ADS"

The

BON TON CAFE

L. O'LOUGHLIN
Proprietor

Fine Confectionery, Cigars
Tobacco, Fruits
Fresh Bakery Goods
Soft Drinks

Short Order Meals

KALONA : : IOWA

Hicks Barber Shop

We Aim to
Please

CLAUDE HICKS
Prop.

DANCING

Every Friday and Saturay
Evening, at

VARSITY HALL

Music Furnished for all
Occasions

GUY C. OGLE

IOWA CITY IOWA

Pagoda Tea Shop

Place to Meet
Your Friends
—and—
Enjoy a Rest

11½ East Washington
IOWA CITY, IOWA

When in Iowa City

EAT

at

The Quality Cafe

or

Quality Coffee Room

New & Second-Hand

FURNITURE

Comple Line of
Kitchen Cabinets
Rugs, Chairs
Buffets
Phonographs
Stoves

Kessler Furniture Co.
228 S. Dubuque
IOWA CITY : IOWA

H. A. STRUB & CO.

New Dress Goods in

SILKS —
WOOL GOODS
WASH GOODS

Largest line of
Hosiery and *Underwear*
at *RIGHT* Prices

H. A. STRUB & CO.
Iowa City, Iowa

Mellinger Lumber Co.

Established
1879

KALONA, IOWA

Let Us Give You Our Estimate

Cream, Eggs, Poultry

FLOUR
FEED

Any Business Will Be
Appreciated

Wm. O'Laughlin
Kalona, Iowa

JOHN L. FRY

Physican
and
Surgeon

KALONA, IOWA

WHOLESALE *RETAIL*

L. E. EDMONDSON

General
Merhandising

From a small beginning to our present floor space of 60x150 feet, speak for itself

Our Motto:
Quick Sales—Small Profits

KALONA, IOWA

In Business 38 Years in Kalona

Trimmed & Tailored
HATS

Presenting
Latest Modes and Styles

Sipple Millinery

KALONA : IOWA

When You Come to Iowa City
Be Sure and Drop in the

Pastime Theatre

and See a Dandy Show
Before Going Home

"Punch" Dunkel *runs it*

GOOD FELLOWS

Meet, Greet and Treat at

RACINE'S

THREE CIGAR STORES

IOWA CITY, IOWA

Soda Fountains and Billiard Halls in Connection

Leading Style Headquarters in
Johnson Cyunty

OUTFITTERS FOR

Men and Young Men

Bremers
GOLDEN EAGLE
IOWA CITY, IOWA.

THE SPIRIT *of* PROGRESS KEEPS *IRISH'S BUSINESS COLLEGE in the* LEAD *is the* REASON *why*

young people should take a business training course at Irish's Business College where they specialize in preparing students to hold lucrative positions in the Business World.

Time and money invested in a business education pay bigger dividends than time and money invested in any other way. Education qualifies for usefulness; usefulness is success.

Fall Term Opens Monday, September 12, 1921

Ambitious young men and women can register on that date or now to qualify for a business career.

IRISH'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

205½ Washington St., Iowa City, Iowa

School Phone 42 — *Over Commercial Savings Bank* — House Phone 555

Whatever is New---

in Style and Fabric
You'll Find at Bremers'

The Store Where Young Men Like to Buy---

Bremers
GOLDEN EAGLE
IOWA CITY, IOWA.

Luscombe Studio
***at* IOWA CITY**

1—Makes photographs
2—Artistic photographs
3—Hightly finished and permanent photographs
4—Your money cheerfully refunded if they are satisfactory to you

Final—Prices very moderate

CAN YOU ASK MORE?

Home Is A Sacred Place

¶ The stranger entering it knows that he must respect the great unwritten laws that have and do surround it. Especially is this true at the time when those of our profession are called, and when we exercise all that dignity, courtesy, and thoughtfulness that our profession demands.

R. H. PETERSEIM
UNDERTAKER

Kalona, Iowa Tel. 176

The
****KALONA NEWS**

Local News
Advertising
Job Printing

Devoted to the Interest of
Kalona, and its People

Burkley Imperial Hotel
Iowa City, Iowa *for*

Tourists and Visitors

High Class Accommodations
Reasonable Rates

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A

TYPEWRITER

Father can use it in his business; mother to write her letter, and the children for school work. Get one Now. We have them from $25 up, monthly payments if you wish. We rent and repair typewriters.

THE IOWA SUPPLY COMPANY

8 S. Clinton St., Iowa City, Iowa
(NEXT DOOR TO COAST'S)

CHIROPRACTIC IS NOT A FAD—
IT IS A CURATIVE SCIENCE

It makes no claims to be a panacea for all the ills of mankind. But it *is* a curative science that goes to the *cause* of the disease, and by removing the cause, makes you well.
This is not a wild unsupported statement. It is a fact that is attested to by thousands right here in Iowa, among the many of your own friends.

Statistics show that 85% of all chronic cases, and 95% of all acute cases yield to Chiropractic.

Why not investigate it for yourself? Ask about it. Consult a Chiropractor. The principle is so logical and so sound, and the results achieved so undeniable, that your own common sense will be your best guide.

A. A. WIEDENHOEFT, D.C., CHIROPRACTOR
KALONA, IOWA

ALL THE LATE POPULAR MUSIC—*Send for It*

All Kinds of Phonograph Records at

A. M. GREER'S

Iowa City, Iowa

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KEEN KUTTER STORE

The recollection of

QUALITY

remains long after the price is forgotten

Everything in K. K. Edge Tools a Specialty
Your Money Back if You Want It

ALLEN AND SNAIR

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PRODUCE, FLOUR, AND FEED

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A. H. ROGERS & CO.

POULTRY : EGGS : CREAM : FLOUR : FEED

"CLEAR QUILL FLOUR"

"Often Buttered — Never Bettered"

Feeds of All Kinds:—Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Oil Meal, Tankage, Alfalfa Mead, Alfalfa Molasses Meal

Chick Feet of All Kinds:—Chamberlain's Perfect Chick Feed, Rolled Oats, Steel Cut Oats, Oyster Shells

"GET THE HABIT"

Phone 150

Kalona, Iowa

GEO. W. BECK and SON

Dealers in

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Full Line of Canned Goods

Corn
Peas
Beans
Tomatoes
Apples
Sweet Potatoes
Pumpkin
Peaches
Pears
Prunes
Olives
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ALWAYS ON HAND IN SEASON

Lettuce — Radishes — Celery

All Kinds of Fruit

A Complete Line of Candy

Delicious Cookies : Bread and Rolls

STUDENTS' TRADE APPRECIATED

Free deliver to all parts of town
Phone 62

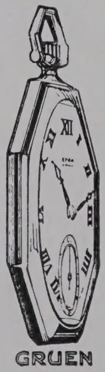
also
Overalls, Shirts, Hose, Jackets

Kalona Churches Promote Education

METHODIST EPISCOPAL	CHURCH OF CHRIST	BAPTIST
Sunday School— 10 A. M. Every Sunday	*Sunday School—* 10 A. M. Every Sunday	*Sunday School—* 10 A. M. Every Sunday
Preaching Services— 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Alternate Sundays	*Preaching Services—* Alternate Sundays — Morning and Evening	*Preaching Services—* Alternate Sundays — Morning and Evening
Epworth League— 6:30 P. M. Every Sunday	*Christian Endeavor—* 6:30 P. M. Every Sunday	*B. Y. P. U.—* 6:30 P. M. Every Sunday

Religious Education Essential for Good Citizenship

Make Their Graduation an Event— with a Watch



The tradition of several generations has made a watch the fitting gift for a boy or girl at graduation time.

This watch will remain in the years to come a faithful symbol of your affection.

John Hands & Son
Jewelers
GIFTS THAT LAST
Iowa City, Iowa

QUALITY
CLOTHES

BETTER
SHOES

SCHOOL DAYS

**PAY LESS
AND
DRESS BETTER
AT YOUR
OWN STORE**

HESSELSCHWERDTS

NEWEST
DRYGOODS

CLASSY
HOSIERY

Your Piano is *Here*

Your piano has an exquisite tone---pure and sweet, yet possessing great volume.

Your piano is attractive---the case is of pleasing design and of fine finish.

Your piano will live a long life---is constructed of the finest materials---has the best workmanship---and will be purchased from a house of reputation, with eighteen different makes to select from.

Ragan's Music House

105 East College Street
Iowa City, Iowa

Goodwin Corsets

FRONT LACE : BACK LACE
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Belts

Surgical Fittings
Guaranteed

Recommended by Physicians

For Sale by

HAESELER & ZIMMERMAN

210 EAST WASHINGTON STREET
IOWA CITY :: :: IOWA

E. J. YODER
RESTUARANT

WM. WELTE

Horseshoeing
and
General
Blacksmithing

Phones: Shop 85
Residence 175

KALONA : IOWA

ROY SNYDER

Contractor
and
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Kalona, Iowa

Sanitary Plumbing--
Satisfactory Heating--
Efficient Lighting

WE do your work in in such a way that you will remember the quality long after you have forgotten the price you paid.

In after years when our efforts give you the most value.

O. C. Steigleder

Kalona ::: Phone 182

A Home Made Loaf

That's What Our Customers Call It

Why?

Because it looks and tastes like the loaf that is made at home. We use just as much yeast in each loaf---the same good flour, milk and shortening. The result is a loaf really digestible, thoroly fermented and appetizing---one that satisfies and saves.

Also High Class Pastries of All Kinds

Quaker System of Bakeries

Iowa City, Iowa

Here is where to get it--What?

Everything of quality.
Notice the price, too — It's
Right through and through.
Yes! We give service, too.

Call Grocery No. 173.

Save your business for us;
Now, we appreciate it,
Indeed we do.
Dear friends of the class of '21,
Ever feel your duty's done,
Remember, you've just begun.

Henry C. Snider
KALONA, IOWA

When in Need of
GIFTS THAT LAST---
See

FUIKS

For

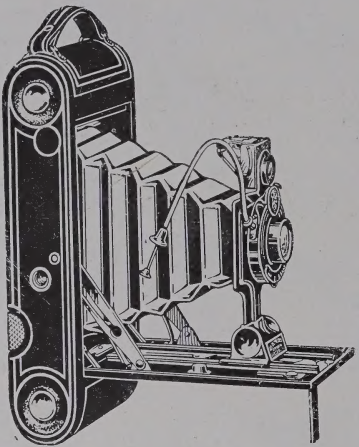
Diamonds, Watches
and Optical Goods

Everything Known in

Watches and Jewelry

Eyes Examined, any Lens
Duplicated

212 East Washington St.



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Here We Show the 1A Kodak Jr.

a compact little machine that takes pictures 2½ x 4½ inches and uses the Eastman Roll Film. It sells for $18.00 We have others, though, that range from $2.00 to $200.00.

Mail Us Your Films for Finishing

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Exclusive authorized agents for KODAKS and REXALL lines in Iowa City and territory.

Central Business
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SEE

T. A. Hanlon
Iowa City, Iowa

JUST PHOTOGRAPHS

THANKS!

WE are thankful that in the regular order of our yearly program there is time to stop and think of the many things we have to be thankful for. We are above all else thankful for your patronage—we are thankful for the hearty commendation of our numerous patrons, which has been a great source of encouragement. We hope also to be thankful for your patronage this coming year.

The Newberg Studio

128 SOUTH CLINTON

Life Saver

For Hot Days

SIDWELL'S OF COURSE
IOWA CITY

Cool and Refreshing Dish of---

Sidwell's New Ice Cream

Noted for Its Purity and Deliciousness

First Class Work

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Pure Drugs, Toilet Articles, Stationery
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O. L. ROGERS *Kalona, Iowa*

OSTDIEK &
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City Bakery
IOWA CITY, IOWA

GOOD DRESSERS are not always those who spend the greatest amount of money. But rather those who look more to the Quality of the clothes they buy.

F. J. STRUB & SON

Outfitters of Exclusive
Woman's Wear

HAMMERSMITH
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Artists
Engravers
Printers

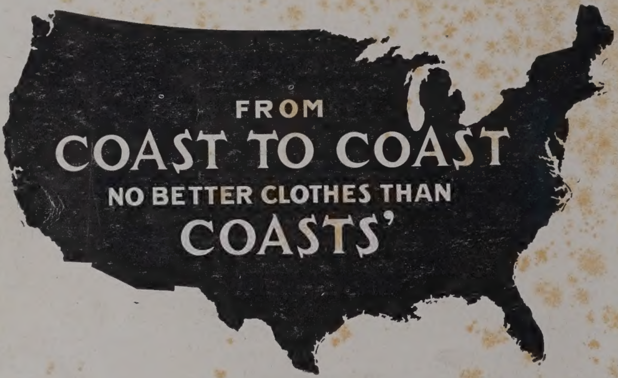
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Dependability

MASTER PRINTERS of the olden days strove to excel in the quality of their work. They looked upon the profession as an art and lost sight of the commercial aspect of the business. This practice prevailed until about the middle of the past century, at which time the commercial idea almost obliterated the artistic side and the quality of printing deteriorated to an alarming extent. Many printers today do not seem to appreciate that quality is an essential in the establishment of a good printing house. The public is largely to blame for this situation. Often it is the matter of a few cents or a few dollars, according to the size of the contract, that determines who will do the work. A firm with a reputation for quality receives no more consideration than one that cares but little for the appearance of the work they turn out. Our policy is to give each piece of work the attention which it merits. If it be a Magazine such thought and attention is given as is necessary to produce a book that will look well and wear well. A blank form receives the attention that it should to be of service to the user. And so with every other kind of work—each class receives the proper attention to make it attractive and useful. Whatever your needs you will render yourself a service if you turn your printing over to us.

THE CLIO PRESS

Economy Advertising Company *Iowa City, Iowa*


FROM
COAST TO COAST
NO BETTER CLOTHES THAN
COASTS'